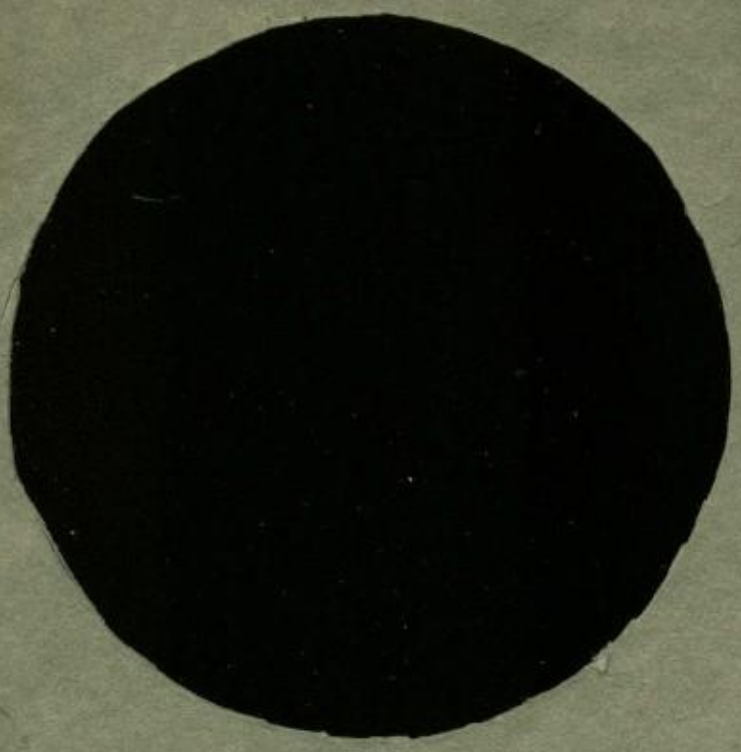
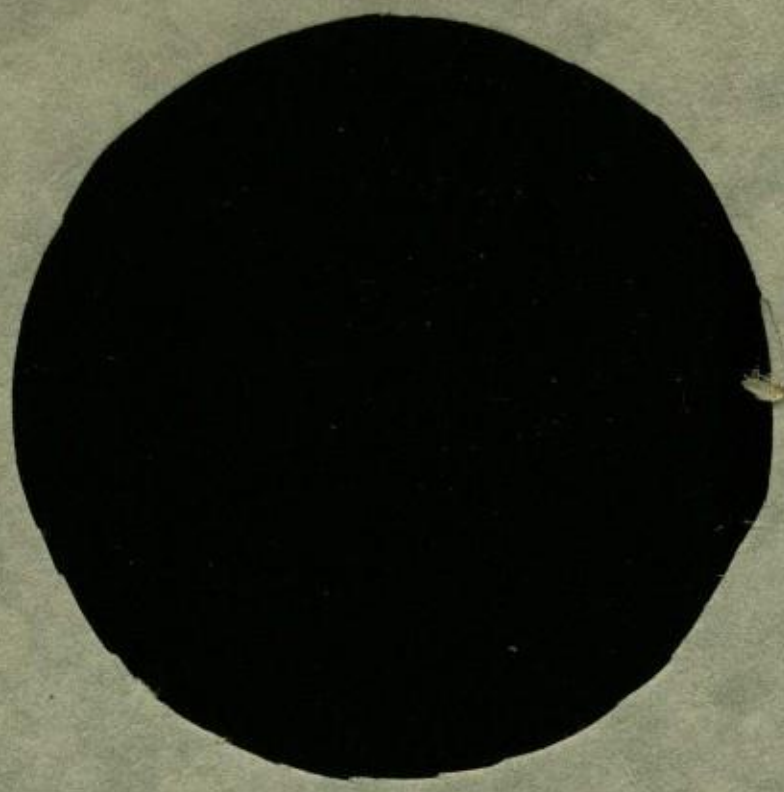
Betty Banks O.H. 8.

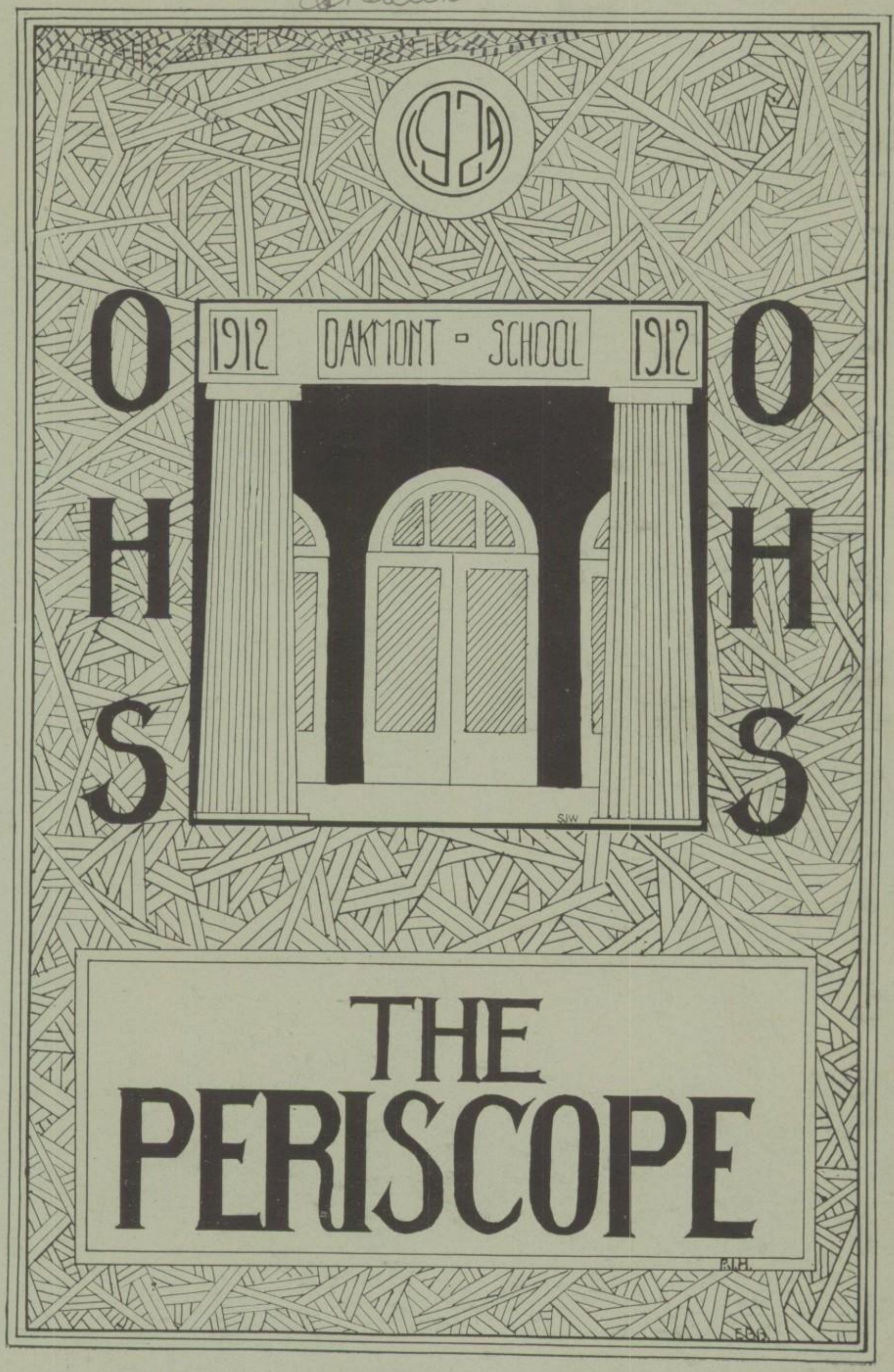


1924



Betty Banks
O. U. H. S. '27

Ed Banks.



OAKMONT HIGH SCHOOL

Foreword

THE PERISCOPE of 1924 as it now comes to you, is the result of much labor on the part of the Staff and those who have kindly assisted. Bringing, as it does, an account of all the branches of school activity, it is hoped that the reader will find this edition interesting and entertaining. If in the days and years to come, this book may help to bridge the gap between the Past and the Present and to brighten the memory of school days at old Oakmont, made mellow by the hand of time, we shall know that our labor has not been in vain, and we shall be content.

THE STAFF.

Dedication

WE, THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-FIVE,
IN APPRECIATION OF THE MANY SERVICES THAT
SHE HAS RENDERED US, DEDICATE THIS
VOLUME OF THE PERISCOPE TO

MISS FRANCES T. McNALL

OUR FRIEND AND TEACHER

THE STAFF

THE PERISCOPE STAFF OF 1924

Editor-in-Chief .....Roberta Boak, '25
Assistant .....Isabel Neely, '25
Business Manager .....William Thompson, '25
Assistant .....Farrand Watkins, '25
Assistant .....Helen Bissett, '25
Literary Editor .....Phil F. Porterfield, '25
Assistant .....Mildred Gilmore, '25
Athletic Editor .....Burtt McKee, '25
Art Editor .....Priscilla Hazlett, '25
Sophomore Apprentice .....Miles Hogg, '26
Alumni Editor .....Margaret Bauer
Faculty Adviser .....Mr. W. H. Keister

THE FACULTY

W. LEE GILMORE
Supervising Principal
Slipppery Rock Normal, M. E. Central University A. B., University of Pittsburgh B. S.

ETHEL D. RAY
Mathematics
Slippery Rock Normal, Grove City College A. B., Post Graduate Work University of Pittsburgh, Cornell and Columbia University.

WILLIAM H. KEISTER
High School Principal
Chemistry, Physics
Grove City College B. S.

KATHERINE TROUP
Latin
Westminster College A. B.

ERNEST F. WALKER
Civics, Science, American History
Susquehanna University B. S., Dickinson Law School Ll. B.

FRANCES T. McNALL
French
Bucknell University A. B.

CARL A. MAFFEO
Latin, Spanish, English
University of Pittsburgh B. A., B. S.

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English
Wooster College A. B.

CHALLIS S. OVERCASH
Science, Biology
Gettysburg College B. S., State College.

THE FACULTY

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Coach, Mathematics
Grove City College B. S.

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Westminster College A. B.

GEORGE D. PORTER
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Millersville Normal, State College, Carnegie Tech.

MELISSA A. PATTERSON
History, Social Science
Waynesburg College Ph. B., Columbia University 1921, California Normal.

SAMUEL A. EAKIN
Music
Grove City College

GLADYS M. BARTHOLOW
Art
Carnegie Tech A. B.

MARGARET McD. PARKIN
Physical Training
Sargent School for Physical Training.

FLORENCE I. BECHTEL
Domestic Science
Carnegie Tech B. S.

SENIORS

Senior Verses and Activities

Myles McGough

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, a perfect gentleman.

Interclass Basketball (2) (4); Interclass Track (2); French Club (3); Class President (4); Chemistry Club (3); Science Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Periscope Staff (3); Oak Leaf (3).

Clarence Hayes

Oh Fame, thou goddess of my heart
On him pour forth thy praise.

Varsity Basketball (3) (4); Football (2) (3) (4); Baseball (2) (3) (4); Tennis (4); Interclass Basketball (2) (3); Interclass Track (2) (3) (4);French Club (3) (4); Debating Club (2); Glee Club (4); Chorus (2) (3) (4); Periscope Staff (3); Orchestra (2) (3) (4); Class Secretary (3); Track (2) (3) (4); Vice President (4).

Harry Reed

Like Alexander I will reign
And I will reign alone,
My thoughts shall ever more disdain
A rival near my throne.

Varsity Basketball (2) (3) (4); Baseball (1) (2) (3) (4); Track (2) (3) (4); Inteclass Basketball (1); Football (3) (4); Interclass Track (2) (3); French Club (4); Class Secretary (4); Chorus (4).

Alice Tiers

I can wash sir, I can spin sir,
I can sew and mend and babies tend.

Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4); Interclass Track (2) (3) (4); French Club (4); Treasurer (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Periscope Staff.

**High Honor.
*Honor.

**John Denise

"Ignorance is bliss," they say
But that we don't believe,
Of a brighter boy than John
You never could conceive.

Tennis (3); Interclass Basketball (3) (4); Interclass Track (3) (4); Radio Club (1); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Mandolin Club (1) (2); Glee Club (1) (2); Chorus (2); Periscope (3); Oak Leaf (4); Valedictorian.

Charlotte Harmon

She talks and talks, but that is human,
She likes the boys, but she's a woman.
A vivacious, energetic lass,
She has her failings—let them pass.

Interclass Basketball (2) (3) (4); Interclass Track (2) (3); Glee Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

Joseph Hood

"Gallagher"

And well he deserves that name.

Varsity Basketball (3) (4); Baseball (3) (4); Track (2) (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3); Interclass Track (2).

Lula Campbell

She has a face of gladness; overspread
With soft smiles, by human kindness bred.

Interclass Basketball (2) (3) (4); Interclass Track (2) (3); French Club (4); Chorus (2); Oak Leaf (3) (4); "Between the Acts" (4); Volley Ball (2) (3).

Edward Braun

None that I love more than myself.

Varsity Basketball (4); Track (2) (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3); Interclass Track (2) (3) (4); Radio Club (2); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (1); Science Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Chorus (1) (2).

**High Honor.
*Honor.

William Quelch

You are a lover; borrow Cupids wings
And soar above the common bounds.

Varsity Basketball (3); Baseball (3) (4); Football (1) (2) (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4); Radio Club (1) (2) (3) (4); Class President (3); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (1); Science Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Periscope (3); "Won By Wireless" (3).

***Hazel Steenburg**

In every work that she begins, she does it with all her might and prospers.

Interclass Basketball (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (1) (2); Chorus (3) (4).

***Irene French**

So sweetly she bade me adieu,
That I thought she bade me remain.

Interclass Basketball (2) (3) (4); Interclass Track (3); Glee Club (2) (3) (4); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Mandolin Club (3) (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

****P. Clare Emrick**

I hold my duty as I hold my soul.

Interclass Track (3); Radio Club (2) (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Science Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Periscope (3).

***Jeanne Fox**

Her modest manners and graceful air
Show her to be wise and good as she is fair.
French Club (4); Euclidean Society (4).

**High Honor.
*Honor.

***William Tomlinson**

Thy genius calls thee not to fame.

Varsity Basketball (4); Track (4); Interclass Basketball (3) (4); Interclass Track (3) (4); Radio Club (4); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (1); Science Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Periscope (3).

Jean McCurdy

She works hard both night and day,
As she knows that all good work will pay.

Interclass Basketball (4); Glee Club (1) (3) (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

Dorothy Rodgers

Dot '24

Dorothy Rogers

"Give me an audience."

That's all she asks for, and she'll talk forever.

Interclass Basketball (3) (4); Interclass Track (3) (4); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (4); Chorus (2) (3) (4); Homestead (1).

Thomas McCaffery

Still achieving, still pursuing,
Leave to labor and to wait.

Track (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (3) (4); Interclass Track (3) (4); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Chorus (2).

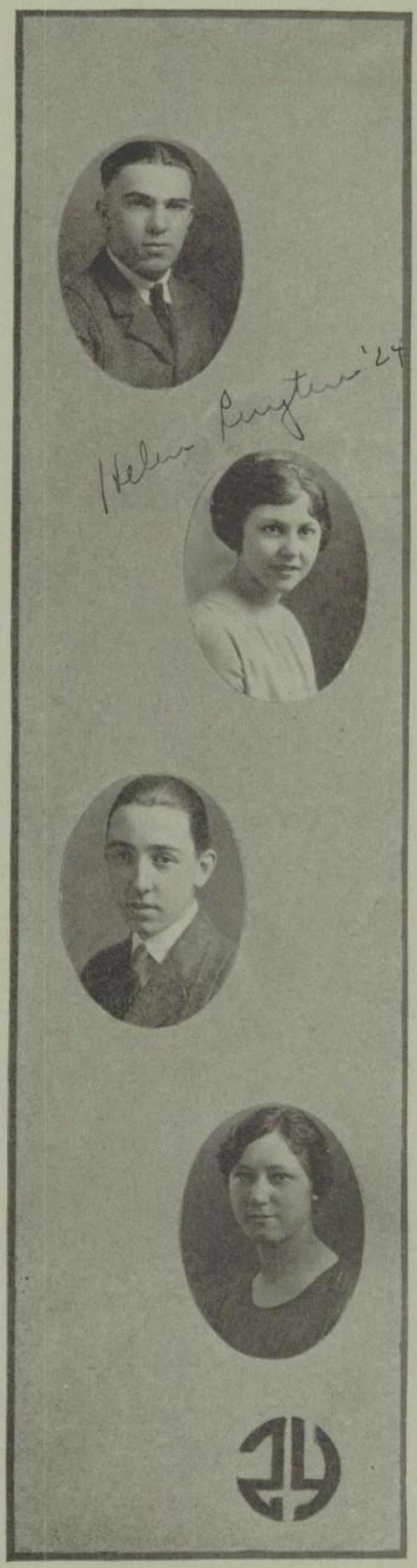
****Margaret McClenahan**

Virtue alone is true nobility.

French Club (4); Glee Club (1) (2); Euclidean Society (4); Salutatorian.

**High Honor.

*Honor.



Henry Tourville

With language so smooth and confidential
That seeming praise is actual blame.

Football (3) (4); Baseball (3) (4); Tennis (3); Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4); Interclass Track (3); Radio Club (1) (2) (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Debating Club (2); Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4); "Won By Wireless" (3).

Helen Luyten

There's none of Beauty's daughters with a magic like thine.

Interclass Basketball (2) (3) (4); French Club (3) (4); Chorus (3) (4); Volley Ball (2) (3) (4).

***Harold Long**

He is our virtuoso; with sweet music he charms us.

French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Mandolin Club (3) (4); Glee Club (1); Chorus (1); Orchestra (2) (3) (4).

***Mary Hulton**

Mary seems to have her fun
But never bothers anyone.
We have often wondered why
This maiden is so very shy.

Radio Club (2); Chorus (4); Oak Leaf (4); Volley Ball (3) (4).

**High Honor.
*Honor.

George Schmidt

If but the subject's easy, we may all be wise.

Interclass Basketball (4); Interclass Track (4); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3).

Myrtle Vetter

Say nought to her as she walks the halls
And she'll say nought to you.

Interclass Basketball (3) (4); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (3) (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

Roy Munn

Leroy Munn

He is one, who doth ambition shun,
And loves to live i' the sun.

Football (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (4); French Club (4); Euclidean Society (4); Basketball Manager (3).

Clara Nicholas

Black hair, brown eyes
But don't be surprised.

Interclass Basketball (4); French Club (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4); Volley Ball (2) (4).

Peter Wagner

Oh he's a lovely gentleman,
Romeo's a dish clout to him.

Football (3) (4); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Mandolin Club (2) (3) (4); Glee Club (4); Science Club (4); Chorus (4); Orchestra (3) (4).

**High Honor.

*Honor.

Franklin Long

Full of sound and fury, signifying nothing.

Helen Evans

A bonnie lass, I will confess,
And is pleasant to the e'e.

Varsity Basketball (4); Interclass Basketball (1) (2) (3); Interclass Track (3); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (3) (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

***Dorothy Eicher**

A newcomer this year is Miss Eicher,
In her studies she is no piker,
For with her winning way
She made friends right away,
And all of us certainly like her.

Carnegie (1); Verona (2) (3); Glee Club (4); Chorus (4).

Homer Stotler

The world brags of him to be a virtuous and well governed youth.

Baseball (3) (4); Track (3) (4); Interclass Track (3) (4); Chorus (2) (4).

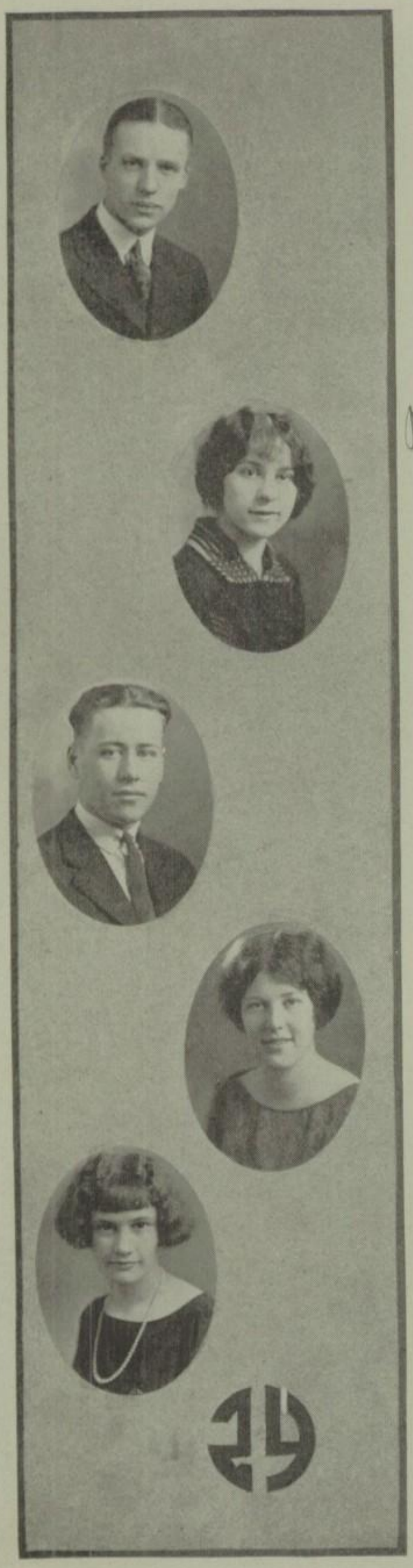
Helen Dilley

Helen, why that pensive brow?
What disgust to life hast thou?

Interclass Basketball (2) (3); French Club (3) (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (1); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

**High Honor.

*Honor.



**Leighton Long

If his virtues were packed in a parcel
His worth might be a sample for all.

New Castle (1) (2) (3); Radio Club (4); Science Club (4).

Alice Patrizio "Pat" '24.

*Alice Patrizio

While romance could charm,
The world gave way before her bright array.

Varsity Basketball (3) (4); Interclass Basketball (1) (2); Interclass Track (2) (3) (4); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Glee Club (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4); Volley Ball (2) (3).

*Daniel McCurdy

Deceit is a stranger as yet to thy soul;
Thou art still unpracticed to varnish the truth.

Varsity Basketball (4); Interclass Track (4); French Club (4); Chemistry Club (3); Debating Club (2); Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4); Euclidean Society (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3).

**Rebecca Pilgrim

She walks attended by a strong aiding champion—Conscience.

Interclass Basketball (2) (3); Radio Club (3); French Club (3) (4); Debating Club (2); Euclidean Society (4); Chorus (1) (2); Periscope (3); Oak Leaf (4); Volley Ball (3); "Won By Wireless" (3); "Between the Acts" (4).

*Virginia Akers

Thou feel'st a lover's case,
I read it in thy looks.

Interclass Basketball (1) (4); French Club (3) (4); Glee Club (2) (3) (4); Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4).

William Bauer
(Certificate)

Cecil Abbott
(Certificate)

**High Honor.
*Honor.

Commencement Activities

CLASS OF 1924

President ..... Myles McGough
Vice President ..... Clarence Hayes
Secretary ..... Harry Reed
Treasurer ..... Alice Tiers
Valedictorian—John Denise Salutatorian—Margaret McClenahan

Class Colors: *Maroon and Grey*

BACCALAUREATE

The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered to the Class of 1924 by Reverend D. D. Dodds, of the Oakmont United Presbyterian Church, in the High School auditorium, Sunday, June 22, 1924.

CLASS NIGHT

During the evening of June 24, the Class Night exercises were held in the High School auditorium.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

The Commencement Exercises were held in the High School auditorium, Thursday, June 26. The address was given by Mr. Clyde C. Green, of Clarion State Normal School.

John Denise, Valedictorian, and Margaret McClenahan, Salutatorian, represented the Class on the program.

JUNIORS
SJW

Junior Poem

Three long years have gone,
Since we've entered Old Oakmont High,
And only one short year remains,
Till we bid her our last goodbye.

How quickly those years have passed us,
With all their troubles and cares,
To fit us for Life's great battle
With it's strife and dangerous snares.

This last one year will come,
With all it's joys and tears,
And scatter the class of '25
To contend with the coming years.

The games, the parties and all that,
We enjoyed in our high school days,
Are soon to be gone forever
When the Future it's vistas displays.

So this last one year that's with us,
Let us make it the best of them all,
With spirit and most of all study
So we can answer to Life's great call.

McClay

JUNIOR ROLL

Cook, James
Loeffler, Frederick
Rog**A**n, Eunice
Singler, Robert
Bry**S**on, Susie

B**O**ak, Roberta**
French, Jack*

Neely, Isabel**
G**I**lmore, Mildred**
Neill, Elizabeth
England, Wilbur*
Por**T**erfield, Phil F.*
Bow**E**n, Esther*
Pric**E**, Mildred
Neely, Louise*

Bas**H**, Lee
Remk**U**s, Elsie*
Sto**N**e, Grace
Del Vecchio, Mary
Rogers, Alice
Hagg**E**rty, Helen
An**D**rews, Leonard

Thompson, Mary
Watkins, Farrand
St**E**wart, John
Rya**N**, Hope
Rals**T**on, Stewart**
Ra**Y**mond, Eleanor

Ferguson, Elsie
Cr**I**ssman, Hazel
Sea**V**er, Virginia*
McK**E**e, Burtt**

M**I**ner, Katherine
Cowe**N**, Kathleen

McCr**O**ry, Dean
Abbott, Cecil
Kerr, Dorothy*
Marcacci, Margaret**
Th**O**mpson, William
Bla**N**chard, Carol
Por**T**er, Samuel

Hastings, Stanley
Sk**I**nner, Elizabeth

Kit**T**ridge, Theodore
Hazlett, Priscilla*
By**E**rs, Russell

Burch, Azalea
R**E**mkus, Emma
Cla**S**per, Margaretta
Probs**T**, Dorothy**

M**A**rshall, Margaret
Louis, Kenneth
B**I**ssett, Helen*
Hayes, E**V**elyn
Hugh**E**s, Thomas

**High Honor.
*Honor.

SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Poem

As your high school days go by,
And from us you'll soon depart,
Will you think of Old Oakmont High
With a sad and aching heart?

And long for those days again,
And every joy we had,
When everyone was a friend
And never a heart was sad?

When you were a friend to me,
And I was a friend to you,
And every one we'd see
Was a friend to me and you.

And now while you are here,
And opportunity is at hand,
Let us make our Oakmont High
The best in all the land.

Stand back of your school so loyal,
Stand back of your school so true,
Repay with zeal and toil
The opportunity it gives to you.

SOPHOMORE ROLL

*Akers, Verne
Anderson, Agnes
*Argyros, Leon
**Bair, James
*Beard, Anna
**Bieble, Franklin
Bossert, Ray
**Bossert, Roy
Boyle, Howard
Budd, James
*Burch, Charles
*Campbell, Eleanor
Canuti, Thelma
Carson, Ruth
Carnahan, Margaret
*Conrath, Demeris
Davidson, Meanor
Degitz, Ronald
Dilley, Wilbert
Dixon, Sara
Elers, Karl
Evans, Vera
Eves, Franklin
*Favo, Nicholas
**Foot, Frank
Fernekes, Sidney
Gillinger, Anna
Griswald, Arlene
*Grant, Thomas
**Green, Virginia
**Greer, Bereniece
*Gumberg, Esther
Harris, Grace
Harper, Erla
*Harper, Hazel
Hazel, Helen
*Hogg, Myles
*Hess, Isabel
Hunter, Sarah
Johnston, William
**Key, Sarah
*King, Viola
Kiser, Mary
Lee, George
Lees, Virginia
**Lewis, Edward
McCaffrey, Joseph
McCandless, Donald
McGuire, Merle
*Macrum, Jane
*Mahla, Ida
Mason, Everett
*Munro, Laura
**McClenahan, Louise
**McKee, Ann
*McMasters, Margaret
Nelson, Carl
Palmer, Margaret
Peters, Beulah
Peters, William
Patrizio, Bruno
*George Quelch
Redetzki, Curt
Reed, Joseph
Restelli, Arthur
Riddile, Margaret
*Rocosky, Joe
Rowe, Bertie
Rupple, George
Richey, Margaret
Schuster, Ernest
*Sedgwick, Alice
Sherrick, Milton
Sinclair, Frank
**Snee, Margaret
Squires, Margaret
Stotler, Margaretta
*Streeter, Helen
Thompson, Edgar
Tiers, Eleanor
Verner, Melson
*Watkins, Sally
Zeek, June

**High Honor.
*Honor.

FRESHMEN

Freshman Poem

It seems to me of all the classes,
The Freshmen are whom none surpasses,
In numbers large, in stature small,
We fill the school from hall to hall.

We surely are most diligent,
In studies or on errands sent,
And most of us have averaged high,
In days that have not long gone by.

Remembering three years from now,
From commencement stage we'll make our bow,
And in those years from now till then
We'll win for Old Oakmont—so—amen.

FRESHMAN ROLL

Abraham, Charles
Arnold, Paul
Argyros, Gust
Austin, Roy
Anderson, Anna
*Beale, Edith
Brocato, Joseph
Barnett, Josie
Berg, Philip
Boyd, Walter
Bryson, John
******Banks, Betty (I Love Me)
Berg, John
Boyd, Imelda
*Brinley, Geraldine
Bruno, Miles
Caldwell, Anna
**Clasper, Clarence
Cannon, Francis
College, James
Crocker, Frances
Carter, Arthur
Caves, Henry
Caves, Mary
Cunningham, Olin
*Campbell, Frank
Carson, Donna
Claycomb, Clarence
Cosnotti, Frank
Caldwell, Gordon
Edsall, Margery
Edwards, Robert
Ewing, Jessie
**Elwood, Mary
*Ecker, Charles
Forgie, Beulah
Frack, William
Fry, Harold
**Foote, Edward
Daer, Robert
*Deeds, Dorothy
Dasta, Rosie
Del Vecchio, Clara
Golla, Fred
Grubbs, Joseph
Hamilton, William
*Harrison, Jack
Hazlett, William
Heibert, Charles
Higgins, Ralph
Hood, Kenneth
**Hughes, Helen
*Haggerty, Gertrude
**Hykes, Louise
Klein, Mildred
King, Walter
Kubala, John
Kendrick, Wilson
*Konold, Ida May
Kerr, Mary
Lane, Howard
Long, Isabelle
Liberto, Nellie
Liberto, Lucy
Lee, Ruth
Marino, Dominick
Mauro, James
McAuley, Byron
Marsh, George
McDermott, Bessie
McGuire, Audrey
Milligan, Ralph
McCurdy, Howard
Maranto, Tony
Mellon, Carmella
Moyer, Alice L.
Milligan, Robert
Meister, Helen
Monich, Charles
Moore, William
*McBride, Rhoades
McCaffrey, Mary
*Lipman, George
Nicholas, Paul
Pemrich, Joseph
Pigue, Rosalie
Porter, Egbert
Quelch, Ralph
Reed, Dorothy
*Restelli, Mary
Rupart, Charles
Ryan, Wayne
Saddler, Albert
Skinner, Edris
Speer, Ferna
Stover, Clarence
**Streeter, Jean
Sweet, Gregory
Singler, Frank
Smith, Aubrey
Sweet, William
*Schenk, Margaret
Schmidt, Harry
Smith, John
**Smith, Zoe
Stover, Richard
**Stanley, Anna Ruth
Simpson, Frantz
Shaw, Sara
**Steenburgh, Watson
Stewart, Merrill
**Swoger, Ida May
Thirtle, Margaret
Thompson, Natalie
****Tomb, Jane
Van Tine, Mabel
Volkwein, Edward
Wittkopp, Freda
*Winchester, Robert
*Walcroft, Lois
*Welsh, Betty
Williams, Janet
Wray, Helen
Yeckley, Sara M.

**High Honor.
*Honor.

OAKMONT HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

5—School opens (for some of us). First football practice.
6—Lost: About sixty freshmen.
7—New teachers introduced.
10—No news since Friday of the lost freshmen.
12—Seniors get started. Myles McGough elected president.
13—Lost freshies are found in boiler room by Ollie.
17—Radio Club meets and holds a controversy.
18—Getting settled now.
19—Wanted: Another Holmes to solve the mystery of the study periods.
20—Le Cercle Francais elects officers.
21—Mandolin Club makes first appearance in Chapel.
22—Junior weiner roast. Nine students and eleven others present.
25—Big Five weiner roast.
27—Cheer leaders elected. "C'mon let's go!"
28—First game of the season won from Bridgeville 20-7.

OCTOBER

5—Football dance, but not to celebrate the game with Swissvale.
8—Euclidean Society founded.
9—French Club at the Pitt to see "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." We thought it was a football picture.
Juniors organize.
10—Seniors interview the pennant salesman.
12—Lose to Sharpsburgh by the tune of 7-0.
13—Senior Class dues due but—.
19—Joe Reed breaks his leg and we lose to Crafton.
23—French Club have a dinner. Soap in the coffee! ! !
24—Euclidean Society holds a meeting.
25—First reports. Awful! ! (Lots of letter men).
26—Best game of the season. Hold Avalon to 7-0.
30—Radio Club meets.

NOVEMBER

2—Tie game at Coraopolis 0-0.
5—Junior Class party in the gym. Great crowd present (?).
9—Verona cancels game. Too bad.
11—Defeated by Aspinwall.
15—Book week starts, but it don't mean nothin'.
16—Seniors have a party.
20—French Club—games and the usual good time.
23—Defeat Arnold 13-6.
24—Illiteracy Day, and that concerns some of us.
27—Here comes a rest and the turkey.
30—Football banquet.

DECEMBER

4—"Mope" makes a speech in chapel and survives.
8—Sophomore party.
11—Only seven more studying days until Xmas.
17—French Club gives another party in the gym.
18—First basketball game results in a victory over Elizabeth 36-13.
19—Three cheers for Santa Claus.
21—Carol Services. French play given in chapel.
25—Wonder if anyone gave T. L. A. a clock?

JANUARY

4—Win over the Alumni 35-27.
8—Defeat New Kensington in a close game.
10—Periscope Staff elected.
11—We lose to Parnassus on foreign ground.
14—Portable II burns. Cries of grief heard from the Sophs.
15—Girls and boys defeat Arnold at home.
16—Science Club visits the West Penn Power plant at Springdale.
18—Oak Leaf published as a separate paper. Boys lose to Verona.
19—Fresh party in the gym.
22—Boys lose to Tarentum. Girls win however.
25—Freeport girls beaten 77-12. 'Ray for Biscuits! !
29—Sharpsburgh wins over our boys.
30—First semester exams, and—! ! !

FEBRUARY

1—"Well, I'm going to study harder this semester."
5—Parnassus vanquished 32-25.
7—T. L. A. late today. Still holds the record.
12—Football letters awarded.
14—Peculiar odors from the lab. Seems like something that used to be eggs.
15—Riot on the churchyard.
18—Rumor is that Bill Bauer was the one that put the Senior banner on the flagpole.
25—Unusual phenomena at O. H. S. T. L. A. was here at 8:44! ! !
27—Dr. Geckeler speaks to the Euclidean Society.
28 and 29—"Between the Acts."

MARCH

5—Girls basketball banquet.
7—Junior class dues must be paid. Treasurer goes on the warpath.
11—Senior dress parade. Ain't we cute?
12—Juniors visited by some little girls wearing ribbons. They look familiar but—
13—Pep meeting in the auditorium in preparation for the game with Arnold.
14—Girls defeat Arnold and win the A. V. I. L.
17—The photographer visits O. H. S.
18—Junior treasurer still on the warpath.
20—Hick buys a pipe.

22—Radio Club dance in the gym.
24—Tennis practice starts.
25—Baseball aspirants out today.
26—Dr. Foraker speaks to the Math Club.
27—Dot Eicher wants to know if the catfish in the lab will "meow" if they are taken from the water. You tell 'er, Cooky.
28—Senior rings arrive and study is abandoned for a time.
31—Orchestra must have gone on strike.

APRIL

1—There will be no school today. Oh no! !
3—Oh those cream colored sox! ! !
7—Here's our cup. Let's keep it.
8—"The fall of Rome was no greater than mine." D. K. C.
10—Orchestra concert. Dean McCrory sax solo.
11—Dix made an undignified exit last night.
16—Another week from our weary labors.
25—First baseball game with Tarentum.

MAY

1 and 2—"Strongheart" presented by the Seniors.
16—Junior-Senior prom at the Boat Club.
19—"It won't be so long now—"
29—The Periscope Staff is almost done with their end of the work and we're glad.
30—Nothing happened this month it seems.

JUNE

1—ONLY twenty more days of study and then—.
10—It will rain tomorrow, we think.
11—It didn't rain.
Baccalaureate Sermon.
23—Second semester exams begin.
24—Class day for the Seniors.
26—Commencement exercises held.
27—The End—and all's well. Au revoir.

:: LITERARY ::

"O Love! O Glory! what are ye who fly
Around us ever, rarely to alight?
There's not a meteor in the polar sky
Of such transcendent and more fleeting flight."

—Byron

SIX MINUTES OF PLAY

"JACKSON, report to me after class!"

The old white haired professor's voice rang shrilly across the classroom striking gloom into more hearts than one. Everyone knew what the professor wanted with Jackson. Just as usual Jackson's work had not been up to the professor's standard, and now, if the old gentleman was in his accustomed humor, he wouldn't allow the student to participate in the important game with the Lakeside basketball team that evening. But such is Fate!

The bell rang and the class tramped out of the classroom gloomily. No chance for Vernon this game they decided. After all had left, Jackson arose slowly and went to the desk.

"Jackson, for the second time this month you have failed to prepare the work that I assigned. Why is this? If it were the first time I might relent—but the second time. It is too much. You must either hand to me a theme of five hundred words by this evening or you cannot participate in the game tonight. That is all; you may go."

Slowly and crestfallen the object of the professor's wrath left the room and went to his dormitory. He was disgusted with life in general. He wasn't an author; he hadn't the talent so what would be the use of even trying to write a theme. No, certainly he couldn't write it. But he did want to play for *she* would be there, watching for him to lead his team to victory. And what would *she* think of him if he failed to play? These thoughts ran through his mind. After a moment's hesitation he drew a pad of writing paper and a pencil from his desk and seated himself. Many subjects came to him but none seemed appropriate. At last he thought of "Spring On the Campus." It sounded rather good so he wrote a few introductory sentences. More followed and after an hour several sheets of material confronted him. He read it carefully. It sounded perfectly absurd; the words were ill-chosen, the sentence construction was worse and altogether he decided that he wouldn't be silly enough to give it to the professor. He threw it aside and hastened outside. There he met several of his chums who questioned him concerning his predicament. They sympathized with him, and when they heard of his failure they became more gloomy thanever. One particular friend asked him what he had done with his attempts at theme writing. After being told he slipped away hurriedly toward the dormitory.

Not until dinner time that evening did Jackson return to his room. When he did so he noticed that the papers were missing but he gave it no thought. Perhaps the janitor had taken them. So he dressed for the game. Even if he couldn't play he would like to see his team-mates fight for the honor of Vernon. Alone he left his room and in a few minutes entered the gaily decorated gym. Deafening cheering arose from all sides; a great crowd was there that night. In a few moments the game started.

At the end of the first quarter the score was tie 15-15. The absence of their captain obviously weakened the Vernon team. Their offense was weak and the defense, weaker. Only luck prevented them from being swamped. The second quarter ended with the home team leading by four points. Perhaps fickle victory might roost on Vernon's banner. But at the whistle starting the second half the visiting team began a whirlwind attack. The four point lead was soon overcome;

and that was not sufficient for one, two, three field goals in succession were caged by Lakeside and the third quarter found them leading by twelve points. The students of Vernon were yelling themselves hoarse for a better defense and Jackson was the loudest of them. If he were only playing—

Glancing across the balcony he saw the English professor. Surely the professor would not refuse to allow him to play for a few minutes. After stumbling over many feet he reached the professor. Couldn't he play this last quarter he queried?

"Why aren't you playing now, Jackson? The theme that was handed in for you was splendid. The subject was very good, the description was excellent and—"

But Jackson heard no more. With a few leaps he was in the dressing room. By the time the first quarter was six minutes old, the timekeeper's whistle blew and Jackson went in for a tired player who had done his best that night. With only six minutes of play and the score 35-47 in the visiting team's favor, Jackson instilled new life in his team and began an attack that brought the crowd to it's feet. In four minutes Vernon's score had increased to 43. Only four points behind Lakeside with two minutes to play. A foul was called and was made by a Vernon player. Now three points to the bad, but only a very short time was left and his team-mates were almost fagged out.

With the ball under his opponents' basket, Jackson commenced to dribble down the floor. Straight through the Lakeside defense he went and easily tossed the ball toward the basket. The timekeeper's whistle blew even as it sailed through the net. Cheers from Lakeside, groans from Vernon, arose from the different sides. Vernon had lost by one point. Above the din sounded the referee's shrill whistle. All eyes turned toward him. There he was placing the ball on Vernon's foul line, with two fingers raised. A player, it was Jackson, stepped up to the line, carefully aimed the ball and tossed it cleanly through the basket. The score was tie! The crowd was silent. It seemed as though everyone held his breath as the solitary player raised the ball again and threw it. Straight toward the basket it sailed, struck the rim, rolled around once and dropped in. Then pandemonium did break loose! But Jackson heard only one voice and saw only one figure among that tumultous crowd. It was a small red-jacketed figure in the balcony that he saw. *She* had seen him win for *her*.

After the crowd had dispersed and the moon beamed down on the velvety campus two persons could be seen. What they said no one except they themselves know but it may be assured that there were two persons that night who were supremely happy. Oh what satisfaction and bliss lies in a victor's heart!

THE MYSTERY OF LORD CECIL TAVERN

IN THE little village of Hadley, Massachusetts, there once stood a rambling, dilapidated inn. A weather-beaten sign disclosed it to be. "Lord Cecil Inn—Ye Traveller's Rest."

Long years before it had been the center of village life. After a hard day's work the men of the village would gather there to smoke their long pipes and discuss the news of the countryside. At that time the tavern was very imposing with it's shining bar, huge fireplace and silver plated tankards of foaming brown ale. It was rumored that the original owner, who had been compelled to flee from England for some petty crime, had brought with him an immense fortune which he had hidden in the tavern. Numerous attempts had been made to discover the hidden fortune, but needless to say, all such undertakings were unsuccessful.

The present owner of the tavern was Roger de Wolf, a portly old gentleman, with a complacent and robust nature of a man to whom Fortune has been kind.

One stormy night when the villagers were gathered around the roaring fire they heard the sound of coach wheels rumbling along the frozen road. De Wolf arose and walked cautiously to the door. He opened it and peered out. Coming up the steps was a young lady, very slender and pale, appearing to be exhausted by the furious tempest. Upon entering the room she gazed at the men who returned her stare in undisguised amazement. Why was such a person of apparent gentility and refinement out in such weather, they mutely questioned? The newcomer hurriedly asked De Wolf to show her to a room at once. When he returned he refused to take part in the heated discussion concerning the late guest.

After several days the comment subdued and then an event occurred that changed the history of the inn. During the night the mysterious guest disappeared and although a thorough search was made no trace of her could be found. At once a rumor was instigated that the inn was haunted and as a result De Wolf lost so much patronage that he was compelled to leave and find another occupation.

As time passed the inn grew more dilapidated; it's fine trimmings became dull and shabby, the window panes were broken, and an air of depressment enveloped the place. At night the people were afraid to pass by on the road and when they did so it was with many misgivings. In the daytime curious boys fearfully approached the windows and scanned the interior with greatest awe.

Many years afterwards two young men, Harvey and Albert Flynn, while journeying through that part of the country, heard the story of the inn and at once decided to explore it's interior and if possible, reveal it's mystery. So one day they went to the inn and entered after forcing the ancient portal. As they walked from room to room in the clouds of dust that they stirred up, their chances for success seemed to grow smaller. But after several days of futile searching and just as they were about to abandon their quest, Harvey accidently moved a small section of the massive scroll work above the fireplace. To their astonishment one of the panels in the wall moved aside. They hastened to it and stooping down, passed through. Here they found the whitened bones of the unknown woman that had entered the inn so many long years ago never to leave—but that was all.

It later developed that she was a descendant of the original owner and when he died he entrusted his secret to her. So she had come to America to recover her relative's fortune but instead of finding that, she found a horrible death when the sliding panel imprisoned her.

And the mystery of the hidden fortune still remains a secret. It is apparent that the lady did not obtain it and who did find it will probably never be known.

THE HIDDEN VALLEY

IT WAS in the spring of 1893 that I was invited to a friend's ranch in northern Alberta, to spent a few weeks in that great land. Since I had often longed for such an opportunity I decided to accept the invitation. So early one morning I left the chill fog and rain of my southern home and was soon speeding northward to the snow-covered country around the headwaters of the Mackenzie.

A few days later my train pulled alongside of a small log shanty that served as a station and I alighted, burdened with numerous bags and satchels. My friend was waiting for me in a light wagon and after collecting my equippage we set off to the ranch. All along the road little spring flowers pushed their heads between the fast diminishing snowdrifts; farther away vast fields dotted with boulders left by the long gone ice fields stretched before us and beyond that, the blue summits of the mountains, looking quite dark and foreboding near their bases. The sky above was a clear blue with only a stray fluffy cloud sailing across, keeping company with a flock of high flying birds returning to their northern haunts.

In several hours we arrived at the La Crue ranch, for that was the name of my friend. A low, solidly built log house, which harmonized with the ruggedness of the surrounding country. We entered into a large room decorated with heads and skins of wild animals; a large fire blazed in one corner and over it hung a long rifle.

"Well, here's your home for sometime, Jack," my friend called to me. "I hope you will like it, even though it is rather unlike your own home. And there is fine hunting hereabouts." I agreed with him for it looked very cosy indeed and as for hunting, well, it is my main diversion. Then came supper and following that a gathering around the blazing fireplace. Stories were told of big hunting trips, terrible snow storms, cattle drives, and others. All of these interested me hugely for I had never experienced such events, but one story attracted me the most. It was related by La Crue about a herd of bisons that he had stumbled upon while lost in a snow storm years ago. "But although that herd was never seen again," he continued, "I am sure that somewhere near here is a fine bunch of those animals hidden away.

All evening and long after the lights had been dimmed that night the story went through my mind. Was it possible that such a thing be true? There were numerous almost hidden canyons in that country where they might be cached. With these thoughts I went to sleep.

With the morning came a warm sun. The drip-drip-drip of the melting snow sounded as sweetest music to me. I could not remain indoors that morning; so after a hearty breakfast I set out afoot, determined to have an exploration trip by myself.

For a long time I tramped about aimlessly; the myriads of birds, the spring flowers and the blue sky above filled me with a desire to never leave this apparent Paradise. So I tramped on and on, entirely forgetting that I might easily get lost, for the land was unfamiliar to me. It was about noon that while climbing over a slight ledge that I slipped. After sliding and sprawling over the icy slope I managed to reach the foot of the descent. I found myself in a small valley with almost perpendicular wall covered with snow and ice, except in one direction where lay an open vista of green meadow land. In this direction I started hoping to find some exit.

In a few moments while rounding the projecting side of the canyon wall, I confronted the largest bull buffalo that I had ever seen. It stood there for a second and then turned and galloped down the valley. Then forgetting my numerous but small wounds I had obtained in my fall, I clambered up the rocky hillside with but one thought and that was to leave the meadow land and it's inhabitants far in the rear. After climbing for some time I found myself on the plain that I had traversed before my recent adventure. But then my troubles increased. My unusual exertions fatigued me and in a short time I was compelled to rest.

The sun sank lower in the west, a magnificent ball of flame lighting up the surrounding landscape with a golden glow. It grew colder; a breeze began to dance over the snow. Within a short time it would be dark and impossible for me to find my way back to the ranch, so selecting a sheltered position behind a huge boulder I lay down and was soon asleep.

Just before dawn I awoke. The moon still cast dim shadows over the land and grey outlines of boulders became animated and seemingly moved. The breeze had died out and left the chill of the approaching morn that penetrated my clothing and set me shivering. Soon silver streaks pierced the eastern horizon, farther and farther up into the heavens they spread, then turned yellow, then golden. A warm glow diffused the sky and before long the monarch sun's reddened form arose from behind the dim outline of the far off mountains. The day had arrived and with it my desire for more of those wonderful flapjacks on which I had breakfasted the previous morning. So across the country I started in the direction of the ranch, or at least so I thought.

It was late in the afternoon of that day that, tired and almost starved, La Crue and his men found me wondering around. Of the time that had elapsed since I started out that morning until I was found, I have only a dim recollection. While on the way to the ranch I related a little of my experiences; the canyon with it's hidden herd and the night on the plains. Some of the boys smiled wisely when I mentioned the animals, but La Crue siezed my hand enthusiastically and declared that he was glad that someone would believe his story.

After a sumptious meal I tried to recall how I had reached the hidden valley but it was of no avail. Several days later my friends and I searched for many an hour but never a glimpse did we obtain of the valley so the expedition was abandoned with no little disgust and disappointment. But somewhere out there in Northern Alberta is a fine herd of bisons safely domiciled in a little valley which may be called, "Buffalo's Paradise."

THE CAVE MAN

THE boy lay stretched on the ground sunning himself in the warm sun. His costume consisted of a bearskin draped around him in the latest mode. He was a frivolous chap and was very particular that his limbs were tanned just the right shade.

For some time he had been aware of a rustling in the wood in back of him and now a young girl sprang from the bushes with a cry of greeting. Lazily he roused himself as she came near and watched her as she capered about gracefully. Finally she came and sat beside him.

"Well?" he asked, for he knew that this girl, who had always been his playmate, had something on her mind.

"What have you been doin'?" she asked inquisitively.

"Nothin'," he said with a great display of indifference.

"Oh, yes you have," she replied knowingly. "Old Eve told me you and Pan were down in the village last night and were acting frightfully."

"Lot she knows about it. Where was she? Most likely in her bed," he answered scornfully.

"No, she wasn't in bed, she—"

"Well she should have been," he snapped.

"Ah now Zollaph, don't get so mad. I just wanted to know if you had a good time," soothed the girl. But the boy was undergoing the after-effects of too much primitive hooch and was not in the mood to be soothed.

"Well, ole Eve oughta mind her own business. Goodness knows I don't go blabbin' 'bout the things I see her do. 'S all on account o' her that we ain't livin' in the Garden now with nothin' to do but have a good time. 'Stead o' that we gotta pay for every lil' thing we get an' we haveta work, work, work all the time. Just 'cause she stole that ole apple when there was lots o' other stuff to eat. But I ain't runnin' 'round tellin' the whole neighborhood 'bout that!" he ended, puffing for breath, and then he got up and stamped around a bit. The girl was used to such outbursts so she quietly sat back and waited for the storm to clear. When it was over she said:

"Say, kid, there's swell deer huntin' up around the creek between our place an' ole Azaks."

"How do you know?" he snapped.

"Oh, that fellow Wug from the other side of the mountain was over an' he caught a peach of a young buck. Why don't you come up an' try your luck?"

"He did, did he? Well," he drawled, "maybe I'll be over that way 's evening if Pan will go 'long."

"You like Pan awful well don't you?" she asked, and there was just a little note of reproach in her voice.

"Oh, I dunno. Me an' Pan, we just seem to fit somehow. He's an awful good pal," the boy answered.

"Yeh, I know, but don't you think he's rather loud? Ole Eve says his dad is the worst old souse on the island."

"Say!" exclaimed the boy, "I think ole Eve's been pokin' a lot a' stuff in your head lately."

"Well, she oughta know, she's been here ever since there wasa 'here,' " the girl replied impudently.

"She's just a gossipin' ole woman what couldn't keep her mouth shut with fly paper!" the boy cried vehemently and stalked off in a fit of temper. However, he saw fit to turn back and fling at the girl, "An' you're another to stay and listen to her."

The girl laughed at him and jumping up darted off in the direction of the cave where she lived with her foster-mother old Eve. As she came into the clearing before the cave the old woman filled a bowl with a savory soup from the great kettle over the fire and gave it to the girl. The latter perched herself on top of a great boulder which sheltered the fire from the wind, to eat her soup and talk to the old woman.

"Where have you been, Thea?" she asked, "and where is the fire wood I sent you for?"

"Oh, I forgot the wood. I've been down on the beach," the girl answered.

"Forgot the wood? You talk as if it were only natural that you should forget the wood, and it certainly is natural. Now you must be sure to get me some wood this afternoon because you cannot bring it tomorrow," said Eve.

"Why?" queried the girl.

"Because old Mr. Azak is dead and is to be buried tomorrow," replied the old woman.

"Old Azak is dead!" exclaimed Thea, "Why he is Zollaph's grandfather. Did he say to whom his cave was to go?"

"Yes, young Zollaph gets everything," old Eve informed her.

The afternoon went swiftly and as evening drew near the old woman retired as was her custom, leaving the girl to enjoy the fire and the moonlight. Tonight, however, the darkness held a new interest for her. Old Azak had died and left Zollaph his entire fortune and she felt sure that he would come for her. Accordingly, she dressed herself in a beautiful leopard skin that Zollaph had given her for her birthday. But the hours dragged by and after a time the girl stretched herself before the fire and went to sleep. Only a few moments elapsed and she was awakened rudely by strong arms which held her tightly, so tightly in fact, that she could hardly breathe. She started to scream, but a deep voice said:

"Shut up you darned fool or Pan will hear you. He was coming 'deer' hunting tonight but I beat him to it."

And then Thea was quiet and snuggled closely and she did not mind when the strong arms held her tighter for Zollaph had come for her.

Jeannette Willson

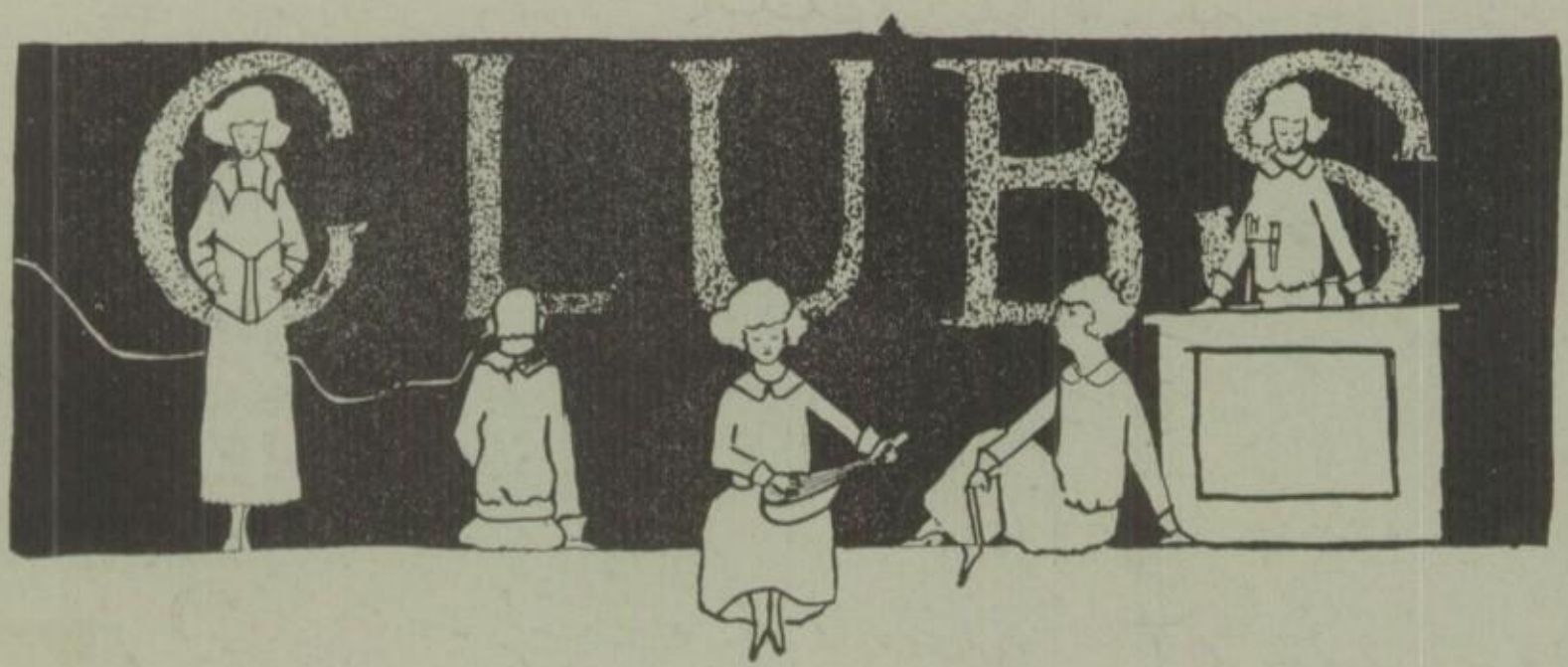
"Peace" '26

OAKMONT HIGH SCHOOL

art. Gene Rentelli Peg Smee "Irish"

Autographs

Margaret Cannahan '26 (?)



LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Le President.....JOHN DENISE
Le Vice President.....PHIL F. PORTERFIELD
La Tresoriere.....REBECCA PILGRIM
La Secretaire.....DOROTHY ROGERS

"LE CERCLE" began its second year anxious to continue it's purpose to speak French better and to get acquainted with the language socially. Alternate Tuesday evenings have been devoted to meetings at which sketches from French life and scenes from French classics have been given. At Christmas a "soiree" was enjoyed by the members. "Le petit Noel" was there with his bag of gifts for those present.

In the second semester, at the petition of several members of the second year class, all those belonging to that class having a high average were permitted to join after being initiated.

Due to the faithful help of Mlle McNall and the co-operation of all the members, "le cercle francais" has prospered greatly during the second year of it's organization.

THE FRENCH CLUB

THE RADIO CLUB

IN FOLLOWING the history of the Oakmont High School Radio Club by steps, we find that it was organized in December, 1919, by Mr. Keister and several members of the High School. At the end of the first year it included six licensed operators and several non-licensed members. An up-to-date (for those times) transmitter and receiver was installed consisting of a seven hundred and fifty watt rotary spark gap set and a honeycomb, audion detector with two stages of amplification. This was quite an elaborate set then.

In the second year the members increased to twenty-four with five more licensed operators. Among the notable events of the year was the receiving of the "world series" and the inaugural address of the late President Harding. A small admission was charged for the purpose of improving the set. The transmitter at that time was reaching out as far as Bronxville, New York, in the east, and Fort Wayne, Indiana, in the west.

In the third year the membership was considerably smaller and no girls were included on the roll. Successful meetings were held as before. The Club realized it's ambition this year for a modern CW and phone transmitter with an approximate range of seven hundred and fifty miles had been installed. It was planned to broadcast school news and to receive such from abroad.

Again in the fourth year the Club expanded greatly and included some OWs. In this year a play entitled, "Won By Wireless," was enacted with immense success. The profit was used to buy a large Magnovox Reproducer.

The Club is now in it's fifth successful year. The transmitter has been rebuilt in Bakelite panelling and is very efficient. The receiver consists of a regenerative, a Grebe (R-13), and occasionally a super-heterodyne outfit loaned by Mr. Keister. Another play was given this year entitled, "Between the Acts," and was quite a success from a financial and dramatic standpoint. The meetings have become intensely interesting, no doubt because "movies" have been shown. Even as successful as this year has been we all hope that the sixth year of the Radio Club will be even more successful.

THE SCIENCE CLUB

THE SCIENCE CLUB

THE Chemistry Club of last year reorganized as the Science Club which admits to membership all third and fourth year science students. This year has been much more successful than former years, since a few changes have been made in the programs. Moving pictures have been shown at several meetings, illustrating physical and chemical phenomena. As a result the meetings have been better attended.

As special features, the Club made excursions to the West Penn Power Company at Springdale, The Bell Telephone Company in Pittsburgh, and to the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company at East Pittsburgh.

All the active members of the Club agree that each year the Club is improving rapidly and it is hoped that such a development is continued.

THE ORCHESTRA

WHAT would Oakmont High School be without it's orchestra? If this question should be considered by everyone in the school, it is certain that the conclusions would be nearly identical. There is no doubt whatever that the orchestra is a decided factor in the school curriculum.

The orchestra has very willingly helped out at the various entertainments held at the school and has been quite an added attraction. Several special numbers have been given and the preparation of such numbers means hard and steady work for the members.

The orchestra has increased in size this year, there being a great variety of instruments played, namely: piano, bells, violins, cornets, saxophones, drums and mandolins. There are approximately fifteen violin players and there are more joining the orchestra frequently.

The director, Mr. Eakin, should be commended on his untiring efforts to produce finished products from raw material, as it were. Many members obtained their start with Mr. Eakin and are now full-fledged members of the orchestra.

Let us all support the orchestra and show them our appreciation.

THE ORCHESTRA

THE EUCLIDEAN SOCIETY

THE Euclidean Society, which was organized this year in the High School, has proven of great value to it's members. This is an honorary society whose membership is open to students who have shown special interest in the study of mathematics. Meetings have been held alternate Wednesday evenings and many interesting programs have been given. One social event was enjoyed by the organization; a Christmas party at which new members were initiated amid the laughter of the charter members.

Mr. R. M. Douglass gave a talk on surveying instruments and contributed to the success of the meeting by bringing a survey transit which he explained to the society.

At the meeting on February twenty-seventh, Dr. O. T. Geckeler, head of the Mathematics Department of the Carnegie Institute on Technology, gave a talk on the Value and Use of Mathematics. Dr. K. D. Swartzel, head of the Department of Mathematics of the University of Pittsburgh, Professor Foraker and Professor Lockner, of the same department, spoke to the Club later in the year.

Judging from the progress made this year, we may anticipate a helpful organization in the future that will be of interest to all who realize the importance of the study of mathematics.

THE MANDOLIN CLUB

THE Mandolin Club has been the smallest musical organization in the school. However the Club's activity has not been retarded by it's size. It has been said that the Mandolin Club is the most advanced of the school's numerous clubs. It has been limited to twelve members the greater part of the year but recently several new members were admitted and now the Club consists of twenty-four players.

The music for each Friday morning chapel service has been furnished by this group and on a number of other occasions the music for entertainments has come from this source. During the past year the Mandolin Club played at the Christmas Carol Service and also for a Sunday evening service at the Methodist Episcopal Church of Oakmont. The annual school musical concert again found the Club on it's program and the Club has had the distinction of being the first musical organization to broadcast it's program by radio.

In all, the year has been a most successful one for this organization and the outlook for next season is a bright one, as only a few players will have graduated.

The Girls' Glee Club

ONE of the activities of the school which is remarkable in the rapidity of it's growth is the Girls' Glee Club. Two years ago there were no more than fifteen members, whereas it has grown to forty members. This activity gives no credit as does orchestra, but never-the-less, the girls are interested in it, and put forth their best efforts to make it a success.

They have given commendably several selections in chapel and it is not hard to see that everyone enjoyed them. They have also a very important part in the annual orchestra concert, and it is to be hoped that every girl will feel that she is welcome to join the Glee Club, and make herself a member of our ranks.

The Boys' Glee Club

THE Boys' Glee Club was slightly larger this year than it has been in the past four years. It consists of boys who are earnestly endeavoring to learn all that is possible of vocal music.

The Glee Club to date has made four public appearances. They sang at the Christmas Carol Service, the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Boat Club and at the Orchestra Concert.. The numbers were well received at these events.

Mr. Eakin deserves the credit for making the Glee Club what it is. He has borne with us during the "funny" spells and worked patiently over the hard places without a word of complaint.

Five years ago the first Glee Club was formed at Oakmont High and we are certain that we have never had a Glee Club superior to the one of this year.

The Oak Leaf

THE history of our Oak Leaf for the years 1923-'24 may be summed up in the words: "Before and After."

During the first half of this year we edited the Oak Leaf in the local newspaper and the Staff worked industriously searching for material to fill the space allotted to us.

The "After" began in February when interest in the paper became low. It was then that the Editor and her assistants decided on a new plan; that was to publish the Oak Leaf as a separate paper.

The work has been done on the school mimeograph and in a satisfactory manner. The first copy was published January eighteenth and an immediate change for the better was noted. At present we have a live-wire bulletin that averages ten pages of up-to-date news.

All athletic events have a place along with the various Clubs forming an important part in the paper. These sections give the townspeople an idea of what the school is doing besides giving us an education.

On February twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth, assisted by the Radio Club, the Staff presented the comedy, "Between the Acts," which proved to be a huge success.

The rapid growth of our school journal and the backing given it by the student body as a whole, confirms our opinion that in a few years we will be able to produce a weekly magazine ranking with those of the larger schools. With this as our goal, we put forth every effort to make each copy better than the preceding one.

Dizzy and Misery.

Kathleen and K

Shades of Napolean

Buddy and Bullets

Esther and Millie

Hootch!!

Ye Editor

Jeanne

Where's Red?

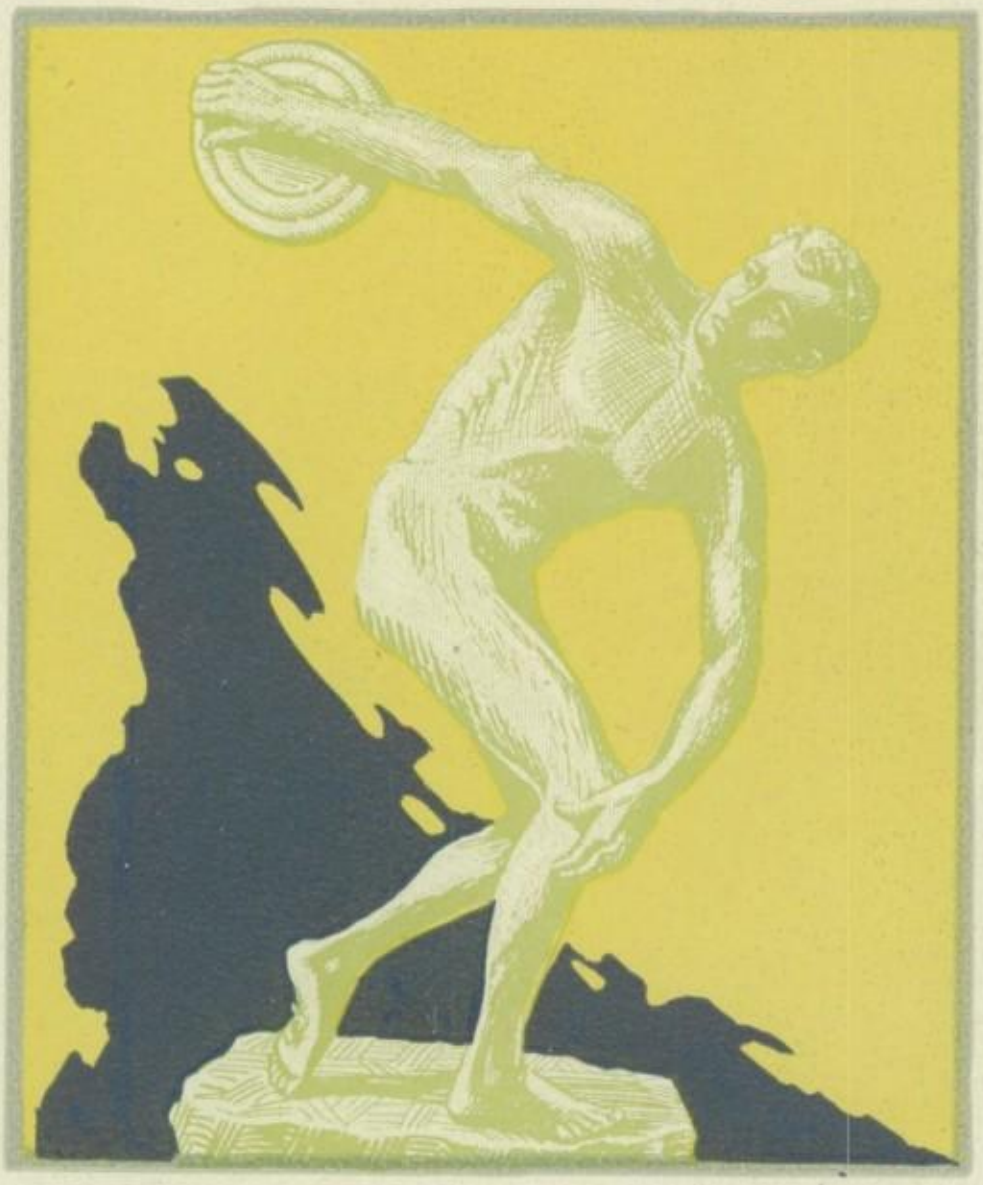
Carol and Elsie
The Junior Speedsters

Mawgwet

Ah----!

Eeney Meeney Miney Moe

ATHLETICS



Boys' Varsity Basketball

NOT satisfied with bettering the record of the 1922 football season, Coach Marshall gave the boys a week's rest and immediately resumed activities in the gym with the basketball squad. Splendid material was on hand to mould a first class team despite the fact that four regulars were lost. Among the sixty men that reported the first week were Captain Reed and McCrory the two letter men upon whom the team was to be built. In addition to these two several subs from the '23 team were on hand and the prospect was none too gloomy.

The season opened with Elizabeth at home with Oakmont on the winning end of a 36-13 score; the team which started the season was as follows: Captain Reed and McKee, forwards; Hayes, McCrory, guards; Hogg, center.

Although the team which started the game appeared to be a good one, several changes were made in the lineup during th playing of the game and several players showed to advantage—among them being Hood, McCurdy and Nelson.

The second game of the season was with the alumni and found two changes in the lineup, Hood and McCurdy starting as forward and center respectively. Though the graduates jumped off to a big lead in the first half Marshall's charges came back in the second and grasped a well earned victory by a 37-25 score. The game was a thriller proving that the Varsity boys could not only stand punishment but cculd come back strong in the face of probable defeat.

The first game away from home was played without the services of Reed and Hood at North Braddock and the locals put up a game fight led by acting Captain McCrory in the face of huge odds and were only nosed out by unlucky breaks in the closing stanza—the game ending 24-19.

The real treat of the season was served up to the fans in the New Kensington game at home which was nip and tuck throughout the whole forty minutes. Consternation and gloom prevailed in the Oakmont group when Captain Reed was banned from the game a scant two minutes before the end of the final quarter, under the personal foul rule. McKee, who was substitutd for Reed, on the next face off took the ball from the jump and dribbled in close to the basket where he was fouled by a New Kensington player. The two points thus garnered via the free throw route gave the Oakmont boys a 14-13 victory which they richly deserved.

A snag was encountered in the first league game away from home which was played at Parnassus. Incompetent officials and the poor sportsmanship displayed by Parnassus all aided in the defeat handed the locals, in addition to the mediocre playing floor used.

The home fans realized the stellar brand of basket ball to which they were being treated and they turned out en masse to witnesss the second league game, played with Arnold. The game progressed in much the same manner as did the previous one with New Kensington, the final quarter finding the Oakmont lads trailing by 4 points. Following a lengthy intermission in the fourth quarter during which an attempt was made to reseat the crowd, the game was resumed, the Arnold boys being given a foul which was called on a technicality of some kind. This counter made Arnold's lead 5 points with about eighty seconds of playing time left. The boys never gave up and encouraged by the marvelous exhibition of support by the cheering section rallied for a final spurt. Goals from the field by McKee and Braun cut the lead to one point while pandemonium again broke loose. As soon as some semblance of order was restored the game again proceeded with a neatly placed goal by Reed, giving Oakmont a slender margin of one point. Spurred on by the backing of the crowd Reed rose to the heights when he cut loose a long pass to McKee near the basket who again counted, clinching the game shortly before the final gun.

After these splendid samples of basket ball the team suffered its first relapse and defeat was spelled out to them in their next home encounter by the tune of 25-17. This was accomplished by the really great passing game put up by the Verona team, also a member of the league.

A great game was put up against the champion Tarentum outfit on their floor when they were held to their lowest score of the season, the game ending 45-20. Reed and Nelson put up splendid games at offense and defense respectively.

The next league game was won from Freeport at home, the fine work of Hogg, Reed and Restelli, a new man at the forward position, kept the home team in the lead throughout the game. Hogg and Restelli gathered 10 field goals between them.

A dull game was lost to Sharpsburg by two points the following Friday, in a non-league clash. The poor offense of Oakmont coupled with the repeated attempts at freezing the ball by Sharpsburg paved the way for an Oakmont defeat.

Continuing in the slump of the Sharpsburg game the boys bowed to defeat at the hands of New Kensington before they were able to rally and defeat Parnassus in one of the best games of the season, the game ending in a deserved victory for Oakmont 32-25.

Although the Parnassus game resulted in a victory for us it certainly proved disastrous to our season's record, for as a result of the hard game, our poise was not regained until defeats were suffered at the hands of Arnold, Verona, Tarentum, Sharpsburg and North Braddock, the latter by one point.

A return to class was shown when the trip to Elizabeth resulted in a victory by ten points, Reed being responsible for most of Oakmont's tallies, while Braun and McKee added two each from the field to aid the cause.

In a well played game Etna was defeated by a score of 32-20, to close the home season. The next Friday Oakmont invaded Etna and again trounced them by a even more lopsided score. Captain Reed, Hayes, McCurdy and Braun completed their last game as members of the high school. They are to graduate in June.

Results of Games

League Games

	Opp.	O. H. S.
New Kensington	13	14
Parnassus	36	15
Arnold	19	22
Verona	25	17
Tarentum	45	20
Freeport	32	42
New Kensington	30	15
Parnassus	25	32
Arnold	23	10
Verona	34	27
Tarentum	67	30
Freeport	27	21
Totals	376	265

Non League Games

	Opp.	O. H. S.
Elizabeth	13	16
North Braddock	24	19
Sharpsburg	21	19
Etna	20	32
Sharpsburg	36	26
North Braddock	19	18
Elizabeth	20	30
Etna	16	42
Totals	168	202
Grand Total	544	467

Boy's Individual Scoring

	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Total
Reed	80	82	242
McKee	15	20	50
Braun	16	17	49
Hogg	19	10	48
Hayes	13	10	36
Porter	6	5	17
Nelson	3	0	6
McCrory	1	3	5
			453

Girls' Basketball

BANG—crash,—howls—yells—screams and shouts rent the air and the streets were cleared to let the triumphal march, which the fanfare preceded, pass on, on its joyous way. Staid old men and women, pompous and dignified officials, laughing and shouting boys and girls, all joined in the howling chorus, led by the student section 300 strong, to help celebrate the Oakmont girls' victory in which they soundly and decisively trounced the Arnold girls in the final game in defense of their title won the previous year. Which victory gave them the championship of Section One of the girls W. P. I. A. L. This crowning achievement of the year was the culmination of one of the most successful seasons ever enjoyed by the Oakmont team. Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Parkin who so ably guided her girls through a second championship season aided and seconded by Mary Thompson, who captained this year's squad.

Before the winning combination had fairly been assembled the girls were forced to meet Verona in the inaugural encounter and determinedly displayed their mettle in holding the fast team from that place to the narrow margin of a one point victory.

In the next game the regular league season opened with New Kensington as the home attraction, but proved to be easy prey for the now smoothly working offense of the Red and Black.

Arnold, Tarentum and Freeport, next in line, followed in the path of New Kensington and met defeat by decisive scores, one non-league game being lost in the meantime to Aspinwall. The Pittsburgh pressmen, following the Freeport game, credited Helen Bissett, veteran forward for Oakmont, with establishing a world's record in scoring field goals in a championship game, she scoring 33 in 30 minutes of actual playing time. She not only scored the highest total for a single game but also enjoyed the distinction of being the holder of the highest individual score for the season, her total reaching 360 in 12 regulation games.

The first upset of the season was handed out to the girls when they were defeated in their return game with New Kensington by a 12-11 score. The girls convincingly "came back," however, in their successive games, winning easily from Parnassus, (twice), Tarentum, in the return game played there, and again from Freeport.

The prolonged winning streak proved disastrous, however, and the girls encountered a slump and lost their return game to Arnold, thus placing the two teams (Arnold and Oakmont) in a tie for first place.

After lengthy arbitration and discussion, the officials of the valley acceded to the demand of the Arnold team that the tie be played off on the New Kensington floor, ignoring Oakmont's plea for a regulation gymnasium in which to play the game.

However, as was indicated by the introductory paragraph, despite the handicap of the playing floor Oakmont splendidly displayed her superiority in the game and defeated Arnold for the coveted championship and first place trophy by a 23-19 score.

In a girls' game, it must be remembered, a score may be counted only when negotiated by a player in the forward zone. Thus it is necessary that the center players get the ball to their forwards before a score may be hung up. Helen Bissett's great record, therefore, in a great degree, depended on the great passing game of the center players, Mary Thompson, Hazel Harper, Mildred Gilmore and Viola King. The cooperative and splendid team work of her companion forwards, Margaret Squires and Vera Evans was another ever present factor in our success. The latter in particular materially aided her in the final Arnold clash, while Margaret Squires performed consistently all season.

The unimposing records established by our oppenents speaks splendidly for the perfect guarding of Alice Patrizio and Louise Neely, who were capably supplemented when necessary by Helen Evans during the season.

Alice Patrizio, guard for the last two years on both champion teams, and Helen Evans, are lost by graduation in June, but despite this handicap the Oakmont girls will take the floor next year in quest of their third straight championship.

RESULTS OF GAMES

	Opp.	O. H. S.		Opp.	O. H. S.
Verona	21	20	Tarentum	28	41
New Kensington	7	29	New Kensington	12	11
Arnold	16	34	Arnold	26	17
Aspinwall	24	19	Verona	35	22
Parnassus	16	25	Freeport	5	47
Tarentum	18	27	Aspinwall	28	23
Freeport	12	77	*Arnold	19	23
Parnassus	10	53			

*Game deciding Championship of Allegheny Valley League.

Boys' Second Basketball Team

CONTINUING the practice which has been in order at Oakmont High for several years the second team, as a reward for faithful work in grinding the varsity men into form, was given its regular share of games. Whenever it could be suitably arranged without conflicting with the girls' schedule the second team played a preliminary game. As may be seen by the results of the games the team of 1924 did exceptionally well.

RESULTS

	Opp.	O. H. S.		Opp.	O. H. S.
North Braddock	15	14	Verona	6	17
North Braddock	11	8	Sharpburgs	15	14
New Kensington	14	12	Verona	12	20

Boys' Inter-Class Basketball Champions

THE Seniors repeated their feat of last year by winning the interclass basket ball championship. Contrary to the general rule the Seniors had a good team and plenty of material. A number of the men had been playing together for several years so the team was able to give a creditable exhibition as a unit.

The toughest game was with the Sophs and the finish was close, ending 9 to 7. The next were comparatively easy; the Senors winning from the Freshmen and Juniors by the score 16 to 8 and 28 to 5, respectively. Hood and MacGough did most of the scoring and Tomlinson played the best game at guard.

LINEUP

Hood	Forward	Denise	Guard
Tourville	Forward	McCaffrey	Guard
Munn	Forward	Tomlinson (Capt.)	Guard
MacGough	Forward	Quelch	Center

Girls' Inter-Class Basketball Champions

THE Freshmen played their first game with the Sophs. The game was very close and exciting, the Freshies winning by the score 12 to 10.

The next game was with the Juniors. The Freshmen stood in the lead until the last quarter, perhaps they were overconfident but the score stood 16 to 14 in favor of the Juniors.

The next game was with the Seniors. The game was very close but the Freshmen won out with the score 14 to 10. This game tied them with the Sophomores for the Interclass Championship.

Then came the final game with the Sophs, which was unusually close and very exciting and brought a large crowd. The Sophomores took the lead at first but the Freshmen soon woke up and started scoring. Anna Anderson, the Freshman star, made all the points but two. The game closed with the score 20 to 12, Freshmen. This game which closed the basket ball season at Oakmont High proclaimed the Freshmen the Interclass Champions for 1924.

LINEUP

Anna Anderson	Forward	Carmella Mellon	Guard
Mary Restelli	Forward	Jessie Ewing	Guard
Betty Welsh	Forward	Josie Barnett	Center
Natalie Thompson	Forward	Isabelle Long	Center
Mary Caves	Guard	Clara Delvecchio	Side Center
Betty Banks	Guard	Edna May Konold	Side Center

Tennis

IN PRACTICALLY the youngest sport in the High School Calendar, Oakmont has been unusually successful. Excellent teams composing both girls and boys have been fostered in the past and this year an exceptionally large turn out and display of talent greeted Coach Keister at the termination of the Basket Ball season.

Oakmont, in having one of the best gymnasiums in the valley, was enabled to start indoor practice full four weeks in advance of the migration to the outdoor courts and it is likely that this advance practice will aid materially in annexing our full share of victories in the scheduled matches. Four matches have already been carded, two with University of Pittsburgh Freshmen and two with Bridgeville High, others are pending.

At this date stiff competition is being offered by the squad of candidates and no definite teams can be named at this writing.

Girls' Volley Ball Team

OAKMONT'S volley ball squad showed great improvement in 1923 over the work of the previous year. A definite system was carried out in all the games which had not been tried before. Four games were played, two with Union High of Turtle Creek and two with North Braddock High. Oakmont easily defeated Turtle Creek at home but was unsuccessful in the return match. Similarly North Braddock was easily defeated at North Braddock but they turned the tables in a return game on the local floor. Helen Bissett and Mary Thompson were the outstanding stars for Oakmont and in addition the following girls received letters: Arlene Grizwold, Margaret Squires, Lula Campbell, Mary Campbell, Mary Hulton, Hazel Harper, Alice Patrizio and Helen Luyten.

Track

ONCE more Oakmont has put another foot forward, this time in the fostering of a track team, and the praises of its accomplishments can not be pitched too high nor declared too long. Working under the handicap of not having a suitable track available for practice, they acquitted themselves in a manner becoming an athletic organization of Oakmont High.

In almost every instance the Junior team, or those under the pound limit of 125 pounds, romped off with the meet, which predicts winning teams for Oakmont in the future. Their best endeavor was to come within three points of winning the Allegheny County Meet from Stowe Township, the winner for seven consecutive years, while they won both meets at Swissvale and North Braddock.

The Senior or Varsity team did not have such marked success but they came within a few points of defeating North Braddock and managed to hold their own against Swissvale, a team with years of experience. The Allegheny County Meet proved to be an additional feather in Oakmont's cap where the members of the Varsity won a place in almost every event entered, Hayes taking second place in the running broad jump against the stiffest competition the county could offer, and George Quelch showed his heels to the entire county field in the Junior 100 yard dash.

After the regular track season, invitations were received by Coach Donaldson for entries in the Western Pennsylvania County School Meet at Schenley Oval, and both the closing season meets at Carnegie Tech and Pitt. McKee, Oakmont's representative in the mile race at all three meets, brought home two first and a second, an accomplishment meriting commendation.

Track Record

[redacted]ert (S.) Second Pole Vault; *Braun(N. B.) First Discus; Second Javelin [redacted].) First Shot Put, Third High Jump, (I.) Second Mile (open); *Dilley (N. B.) Third Pole Vault, (I.) First Pole Vault, Third Pole Vault (Senior); *Grant (A.C.) First 50 Yard Dash, Second Broad Jump (standing); *Grubbs (A. C.) Second 50 Yard Dash; Hayes (N. B.) First Broad Jump (running), second Shot Put, Third 100 Yard Dash, (S.) Third 100 Yard Dash, Second 220 Yard Dash, Second 440 Yard Dash, Second Broad Jump (running), Second Shot Put, Third Discus, (A. C.) Second Broad Jump (running), (I.) First 440 Yard Dash, First Shot Put, First Broad Jump (running), Third 880 Yard Run; *Kittredge (N. B.) Second 880 Yard Run, Third 440 Yard Dash, Dash, (S.) Second Mile Run, Second 880 Yard Run, (A. C.) Third Shot Put; *Leffler (S.) Third Shot Put, Third Pole Vault; *McCaffrey (S.) Second Discus, Second Pole Vault.

McKee (S.) Second Mile Run, (A. C.) Third 880 Yard Run, (W. P. C. S.) First Mile Run, (C. I. T.) First Mile Run, (U. of P.) Second Mile Run; *Quelch (N. B.) Third 100 Yard Dash, First 220 Yard Dash, First 440 Yard Dash; (S.) First 100 Yard Dash, First 220 Yard Dash, First 440 Yard Dash, (A. C.) First 100 Yard Dash, (I.) First 100 Yard Dash, First 220 Yard Dash, First 440 Yard Dash, First High Jump (running), Second Broad Jump (running), Third Pole Vault; Reed, Harry (N. B.) Second High Jump, Third 880 Yard Run; *Rocosky (S.) First Broad Jump (running), Third Discus, (N. B.) First Broad Jump (running), (A. C.) First Base Ball Throw, First Broad Jump (standing), (I.) Third Broad Jump (running), Third Broad Jump (running—senior event), Third High Jump (running); *Stewart (S.) Third Mile (open), (A. C.) First 75 Yard Dash, Second Base Ball Throw, First Broad Jump (running), Second Broad Jump (standing), (I.) Second 100 Yard Dash, Third Mile Run, First Broad Jump (running), Second 220 Yard Dash; *Stotler (S.) Second High Jump, Second High Jump (senior event), Third Broad Jump (senior event), (N. B.) First High Jump, (A. C.) Third High Jump.

KEY TO INITIALS.

*—Junior Track Team under 125 pounds.
N. B.—North Braddock Meet.
S.—Swissvale Meet.
A. C.—Allegheny County Meet at Schenley Oval.
I.—Interclass Meet at Oakmont.
W. P. C. S.—Western Pennsylvania County School Meet at Schenley Oval.
U. of P. C. S.—University of Pittsburgh County School Meet at Schenley Oval.
C. I. T.—Carnegie Institute of Technology Open Meet at Tech Field.

Koupla Kute Kids

Esther and Sally

'Aint We Got Fun'

Snow and Ice

O Romeo!

Dizzy

Winter

Quelchy

RARE

ANTIQUES

Snapped at The Field Meet

FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

COACH MARSHALL had sounded the call and eagerly the candidates for the football team of 1924, one of the best our school has had for years, answered. Followed weeks of ardous grinding and the team was finally selected, with the exceptions of a few positions which were not determined until the eve of the opening game.

Old man hard luck descended on the shoulders of the coach even before the season opened. Added to the usual practice injuries, Mossman, regular left guard, had his clavical broken in the first game, while several promising recruits were disabled prior to it.

Despite these setbacks, however, the team which opened the season proved that it had the "punch" necessary to travel far on the road to fame, and the opening game was tucked away on the shelf with a victory for Oakmont, Korb getting two touchdowns and Captain Reed the other.

The season had hardly started when the strong Swissvale team was encountered and held to only four touchdowns. The broken field running of Hayes featured the game, as he consistently gained around the ends and delivered the longest run of the game in the shape of a 60 yard run-back of a kickoff. Swissvale was held to one lone touchdown in the first half when for some reason the defense collapsed and they piled over for three more before the final whistle.

A listless game the following week was won by Sharpsburg on their field. The game was played in the proverbial "sea of mud" while both teams seemed to be sleep-walking. Sharpsburg aroused a trifle sooner than Oakmont and pushed over a touchdown before they relapsed again.

The old time pep was restored in the Crafton game, where, fighting against tremendous odds Crafton was held to three touchdowns. Oakmont once advanced the ball to the five yard line where the ball was lost on downs when first down was missed by inches. Hard luck again hit us in the shape of an injury to Joe Reed, who had his leg broken in one of the furious line drives perfected by Crafton.

The best game of the year followed with Avalon at home; one of the best teams in the division. The splendid fight put up by the boys held the crack down river team to one lone touchdown. Every man on the team starred throughout the entire forty minutes of play.

Another splendid game was put up by the boys the following week at Coraopolis, where the game ended in a scoreless tie. With a little more luck the game would have been a victory for Oakmont, Captain Reed breaking away time and again on sparkling end runs. Thompson intercepted a pass near the center of the field and got away for a gain of twenty yards before being nailed near the goal line.

The Aspinwall game added little to the prestige of the team, catching them in a dangerous slump. Hogg was the only player who acquitted himself in any way near the style befitting an Oakmont player.

The final game was with Arnold, being played at home, the season ending just as it should, in a victory for Oakmont. Korb got away for several sensational runs, two of which resulted in touchdowns. Stewart also played a great game for Oakmont.

Korb suffered all season with faulty ankles and Meckel likewise with injured ribs. In the final game Thompson suffered a broken nose while Captain Reed received further injury to his left knee with which he was bothered all season.

But don't forget, you Oakmont rooters, when giving out praise to your team that the splendid forward line composed of Quelch, Little Quelch, Hogg, Meckel, McCrory, Budd, Cook and their respective understudies, deserves all the credit you may give it, for without their faithful and consistent work your schedule would not show as many wins for Oakmont.

Baseball

CONTINUING the fine work of the Track Team the Base Ball men crept into the limelight as the home schedule opened with Avalon as our guest. A real treat awaited the large crowd which turned out to see the game, in the shape of the smooth working team play. Two new faces appeared on the roster, their owners—Joe Hood and Miles Hogg—making their debut at second base and left field, respectively. Both men acquitted themselves splendidly, the fielding of Hogg, in fact, was the feature of the game. In spite of superb pitching by Hayes, and brilliant support by his team mates, Avalon won the game by the narrow margin of two runs, both of which were garnered in the ninth inning after a six-six tie had been contested from the fifth inning without a hit.

After the opening defeat the boys came through with successive victories over New Kensington, Glassport and Aspinwall, before losing to Edgewood on the latter's field. Following close on the heels of the Edgewood setback, the third game was lost to Avalon before the team regained its stride and walloped Glassport with a barrage of hits in the final inning.

As a result of the splendid season the team was taken to play Kiski Prep. at Saltsburg, where they held the highly touted Kiski sluggers to a 7-0 victory for Kiski. Abbott's pitching was an introduction to the real art of twirling to most of the Kiski players and fanned enough batters to win many a normal ball game.

The Class Play

"Strongheart"

The Senior Class of '24 presented the Class Play, "Strongheart," in the Oakmont High School auditorium, on May 1 and 2, with the following cast:

Taylor, a sophomore ..... Henry Tourville
Ross, a freshman ..... Leighton Long
Reade, a "grind" ..... Franklin Long
Thorne, a special ..... John Denise
Fred Skinner, a sport ..... Harry Reed
Frank Nelson, a senior ..... William Tomlinson
Dick Livingston, a junior ..... Clarence Hayes
Billy Sanders, a senior (by courtesy) ..... Clare Emrick
Siegfried, a mascot
Soangataha, known as "Strongheart" ..... Daniel McCurdy
Mrs. Nelson, Frank's mother ..... Jean McCurdy
Molly Livingston, Dick's sister ..... Alice Tiers
Betty Bates, Molly's chum ..... Jeanne Fox
Maud Weston, another friend ..... Irene French
Dorothy Nelson, Frank's sister ..... Alice Patrizio
Nash, a back ..... Roy Munn
Tad, a rubber ..... Franklin Long
John, a trainer ..... Thomas McCaffrey
Buckley, head coach ..... William Quelch
Farley, manager of the visiting team ..... Edward Braun
Black Eagle, a messenger ..... Homer Stotler

"STRONGHEART" CAST

"BETWEEN THE ACTS" CAST

"Between the Acts"

During the evenings of February 28th and 29th, members of the Oak Leaf Staff and the Radio Club presented a comedy entitled, "Between the Acts," in the High School auditorium.

THE CAST

Dick Comfort.....Stewart Ralston
George Merrigale.....Burtt McKee
Alexander Meander.....John Denise
Harris, a valet.....George Quelch
Mrs. Clementina Meander.....Rebecca Pilgrim
Sally, a maid.....Margaret Snee
Edith Comfort.....Lula Campbell

Between Acts 1 and 2, Hazel Harper and Thomas Hughes entertained with a song and dance.

Due to the capable coaching of Mr. Keister and the hard work of the cast, the play proved a success. The profit realized was used to pay several debts contracted by the Staff and the Club.

Alumni Notes

The fourth annual banquet and re-union of the Oakmont High School Alumni Association was held at the Willows, June 22, 1923. The orchestra added to the pleasure of the occasion by rendering selections during the dinner.

President Cyril Kletzly addressed the Association briefly summarizing the events of the past year.

Mr. Gilmore favored the assemblage with some remarks appropriate to the occasion.

The following were elected to fill the offices of the Alumni Association for the ensuing year:

President .....Stewart Templeton
Vice President .....Mable Cluley
Secretary and Treasurer.....Mrs. Anna Squires

The Class of '23 O. H. S. is well represented at various colleges and schools as follows:

John Thompson, Jessie Campbell, Lawrence Bieble, Ambrose Eves, Frederick Ellwood, Claire Selleck, Alfred Lee, Ralph Gumburg, William Hogg, Dorothy Dotterer, James Thompson and Claude Hood, at Pitt.

James Cannon, Mount Saint Mary's.

Margaret Cluley, Edward Hill at Tech.

David Jones, University School, Pittsburgh.

Agatha Burch and Evelyn Keeley, at Miss Conley's School of Shorthand, Pittsburgh.

Russel Green, Peabody High School.

Hubert Edsall, Princeton.

From the Class of '22, we note the attendance of Florence Hulton at Pitt, Buss Cluley at Penn State, Theodore Welsh at Allegheny College, and Clifford Evans and Gino Patrizio at Ohio State.

Leah Eves, '21, has spent an enjoyable and successful year teaching in the Public School Kindergarten of Newtown, a suburb of Philadelphia.

The engagement of Miss Hazel Ross, of Parnassus, Pa., and Rev. Mr. Charles Collard, of New Jersey, was announced at a party held January 19, 1924. Miss Ross was a member of the 1911 graduating class and taught English in our High School for a year.

Elizabeth Key, '19, was graduated from Pitt, class of '23, and is now Assistant Librarian in the Research Bureau Library of the Aluminum Company at New Kensington.

Helen Jones, '21, who was graduated from Nyack-on-the Hudson, N. Y., left the latter part of October (1923) as a missionary to India. A farewell party was given in her honor at the Verona Gospel Tabernacle shortly before she sailed.

Charles Steiner, '19, was graduated from Bucknell '23 and is at present located in Pittsburgh. His engagement to Miss Ruth Pecx, of Pittsburgh, was announced a short time ago.

A wedding of interest to the Alumni took place July 21, 1922, at Pittsburgh, in the marriage of Ethel Kuhn, '17, to George J. Ehrhardt.

Louise Banks, '22, Elizabeth Hamilton, '22, Asenath Burch, '21, and Jean Baily, '14, are taking a business course at Miss Conley's School of Shorthand, Pittsburgh.

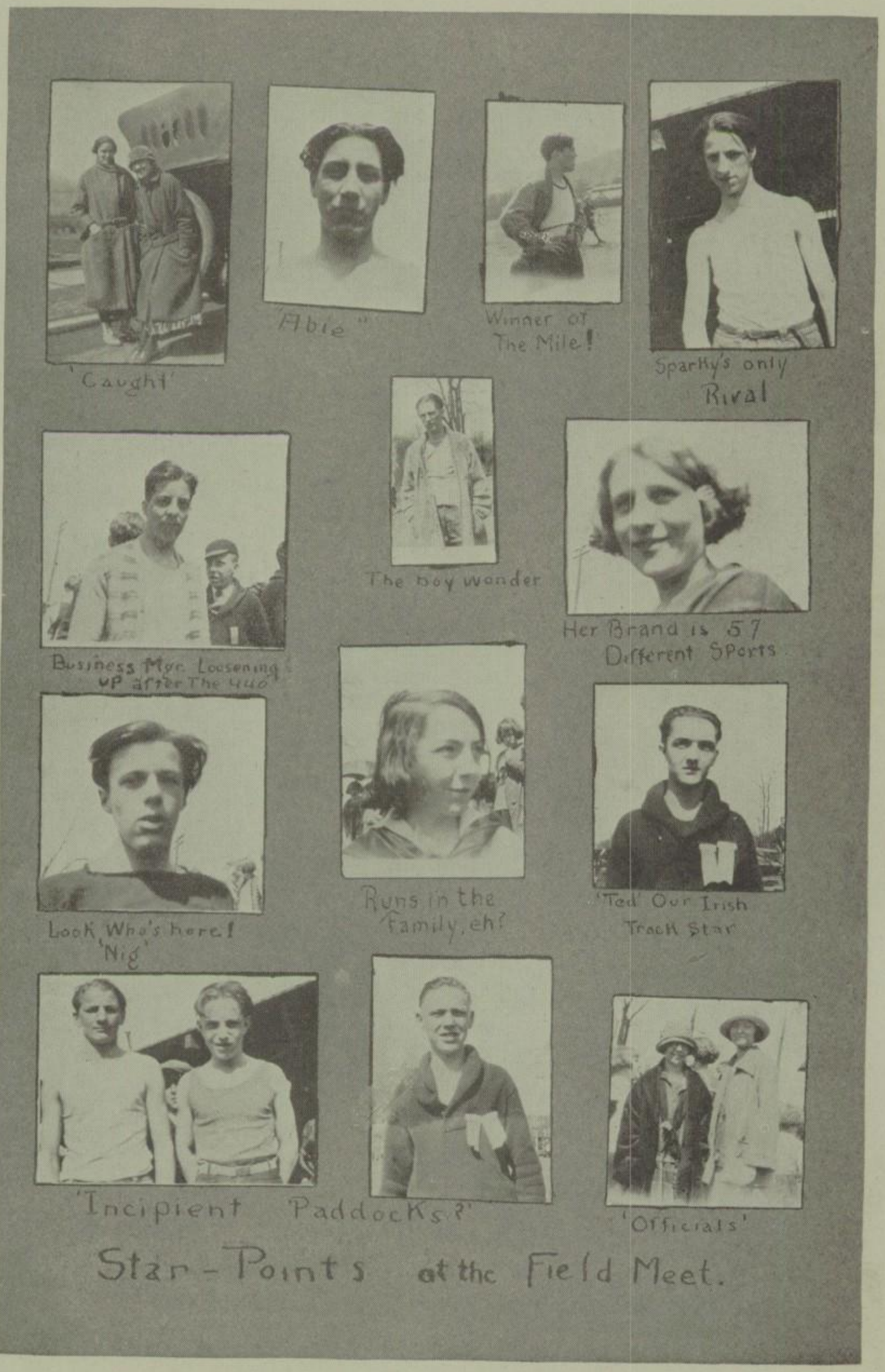
Mary Heilman, '19, Bucknell '23, was the instructor in History at Freeport High School the past year. Mary's faithfulness, ability and pleasing personality have won her a host of new friends at Freeport.

At a daintily appointed luncheon given March 25, 1924, the engagement was announced of Miss Ada King, of Oakmont, and James McIntyre, of Pittsburgh. Miss King is of the class of '19 and has been teaching at Creighton, Pa., for several years.

Nell Welsh, '14, Pitt '22, is teaching in the Mt. Lebanon Public School. Because of her knowledge of basketball and her good judgment in making decisions, Nell has been much in demand as a referee during the season.

On Saturday evening, March 8, 1924, a party was given at the home of Mrs. Macrum, at which was announced the engagement of Mary Macrum, '21, to James E. Walter, '22. This is the culmination of a romance begun in their High School days and we extend our best wishes to the engaged couple.

On April 2, 1923, the Alumni held a dance at the Boat Club. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyed by the fifty-two couples, which included a number of future Alumni. The dance was a success not only socially but financially, the receipts being one hundred and four dollars.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'Abie'
Winner of The Mile!
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The boy wonder
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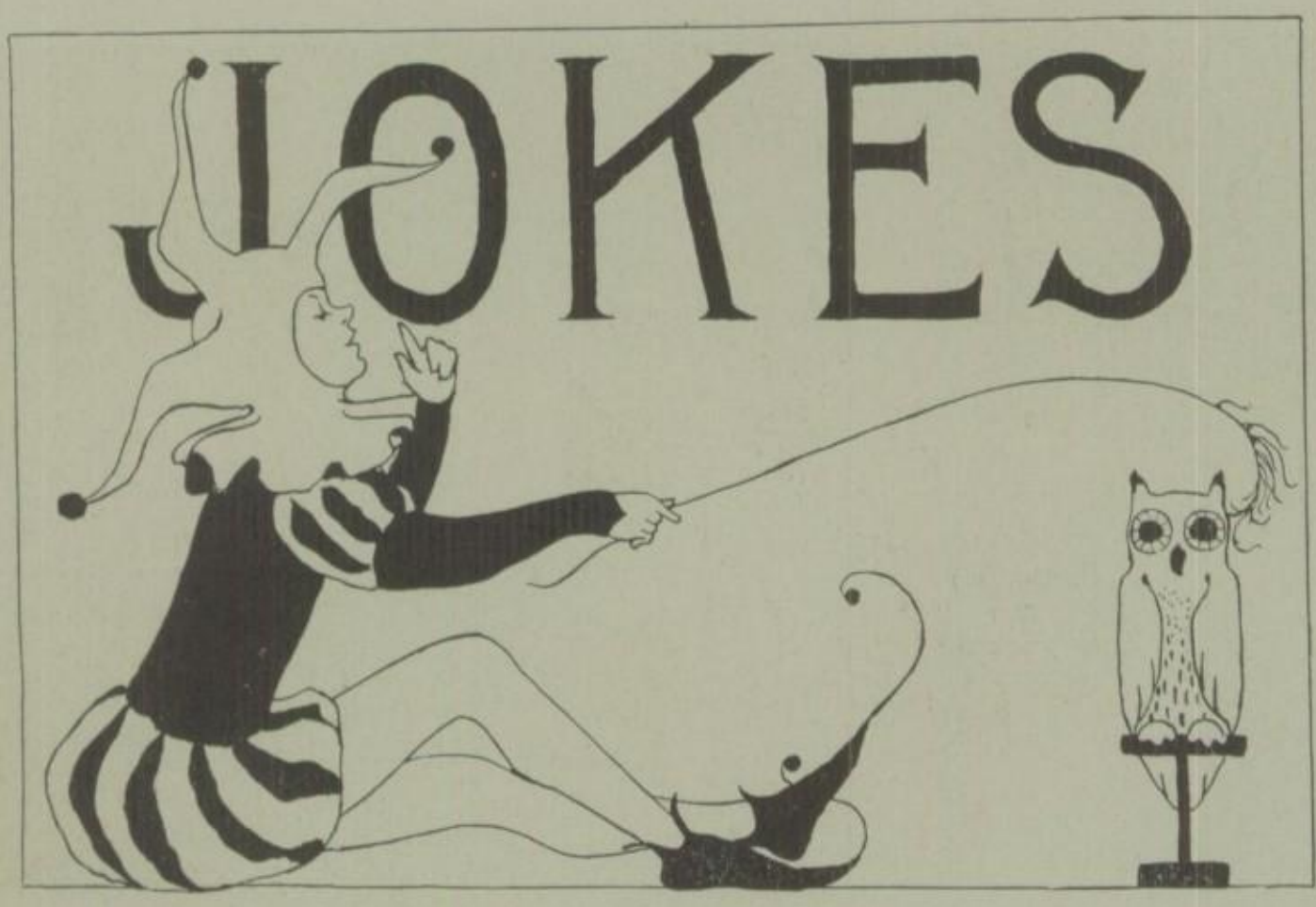
Runs in the Family, eh?
'Ted' Our Irish Track Star
Look, Who's here! 'Nig'
'Incipient Paddocks?'
'Officials'
Star-Points at the Field Meet.



Mr. Maffeo: What was that noise back there?
Some Soph: I just dropped a perpendicular.

"They're off!" cried the monkey as he stuck his fingers in the lawn mower.

A certain man who had witnessed the Johnstown flood went to Heaven and at once began to relate of it's size and greatness to an old grey-bearded angel. "Hump!" was the old fellow's scornful reply as he strolled away. The newcomer then went to St. Peter and asked him who the old bird was. St. Peter replied, "Oh him? That's only Noah."

"Terribly rough, isn't it?" she observed as they jolted over the rough road. "But I just shaved this evening, dear," he answered.

Old Negro, to the ticket agent: Ah wants a ticket fo' Florence.
Ticket agent after fifteen minutes of heated search through the files: Say, where is Florence?
Old Negro: Ovah dere on dat bench.

A Negro porter found a Red Cross pin. He brought it to the conductor and asked what it was. He was told and seemed very relieved.
"Ah sees now, boss," he said. "You know ah thought that might be one o' dose Ku-Klux pins."

History Teacher: Women are excluded from the important characters of our history. Look at Joan of Arc, look at Madame DuBarry, and Mary Queen of Scouts, look at Eve—
Voice from rear of the room: Yeah, I'd like to.

"How do you make a maltese cross?"
"Pull it's tail, of course."

Mr. Walker: John, didn't you hear me speak to you?
John: Sure.
Mr. W: Well, why didn't you answer me?
John: Couldn't think of anything to say.

Said the shoe to the sock,
"I'll give you a knock,"
Said the sock to the shoe,
"I'll be darned if you do."

One day a gentleman entered a restaurant and asked for a bowl of soup. When it arrived he looked at it and said, "Waiter, I cannot eat this soup."

The waiter, being very polite, brought another bowl of soup, but as before the gentleman said, "I can't eat this soup either."

For a third time a bowl of soup was brought and again the man declared that he couldn't possibly eat it.

"Well, why can't you eat it?" demanded the waiter.

"I have no spoon," was the meek reply.

Mrs. Campbell: Have you ever read "To a Lark?"
Jack: No, 'cause they wouldn't listen.

Who's your cook now?
Della.
Della who?
Della Katessen.

Squire: Did you call, sir?
Launcelot: Yes, bring me a can opener, I have a flea in my pajamas.

The End

My task is done—my song hath ceased—my theme
Hath died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguished which hath lit
My midnight lamp—but what is writ is writ—
And I would that it were worthier.

—Byron.

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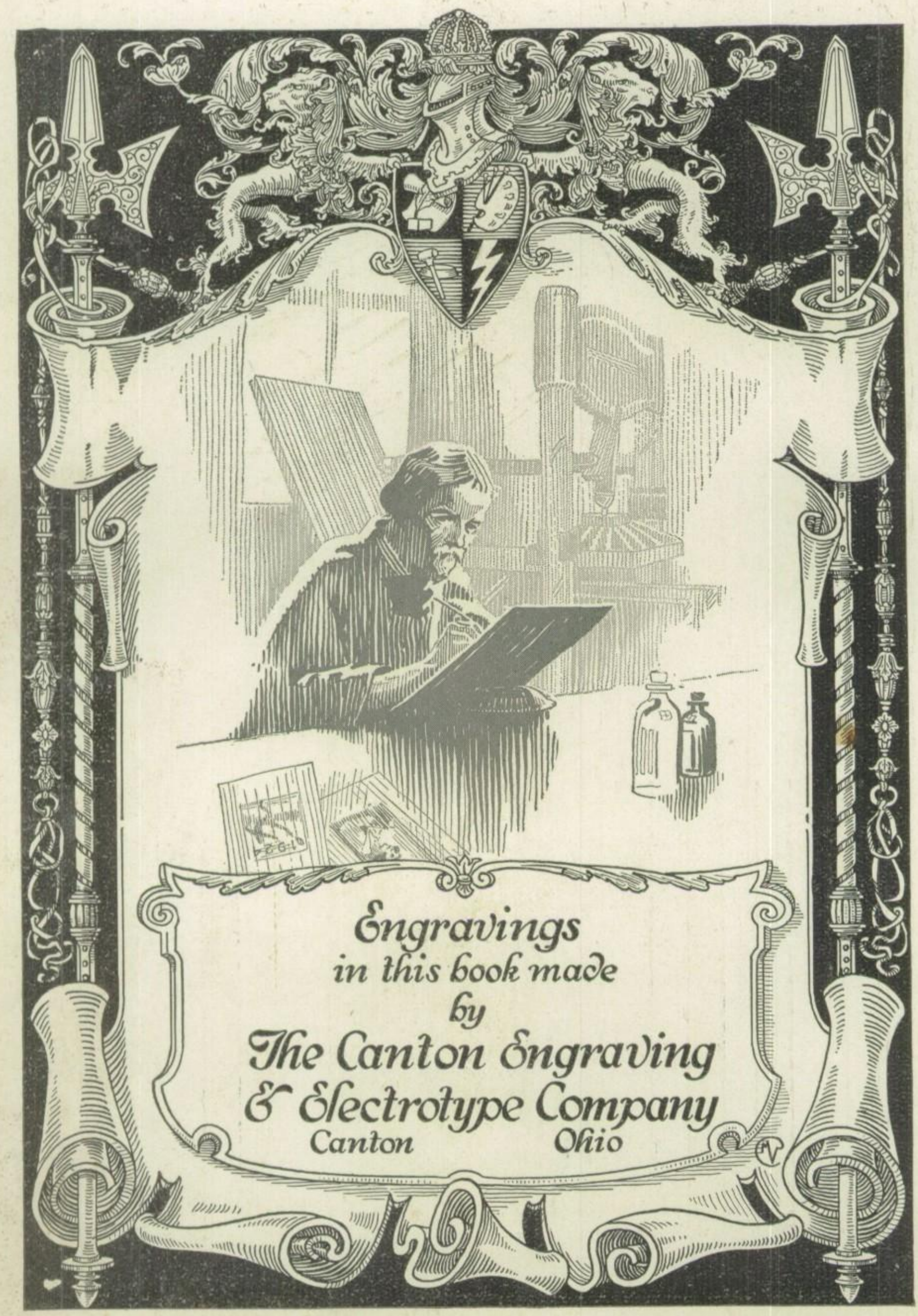

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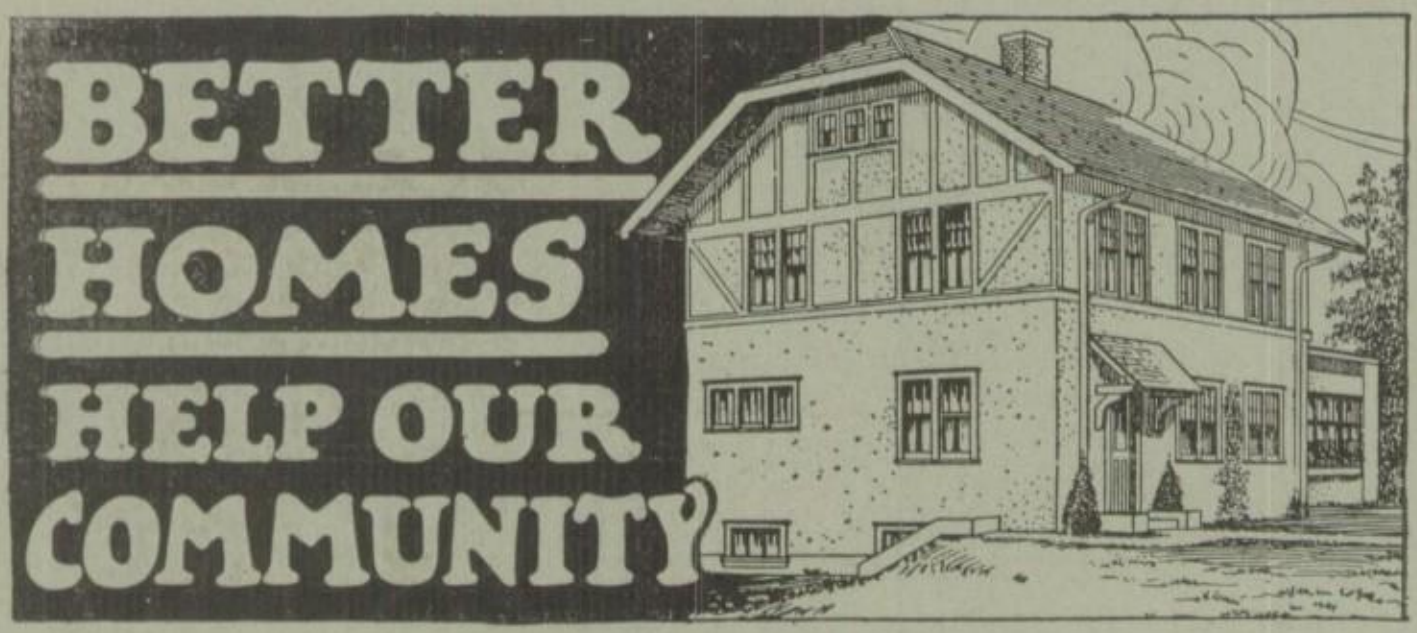

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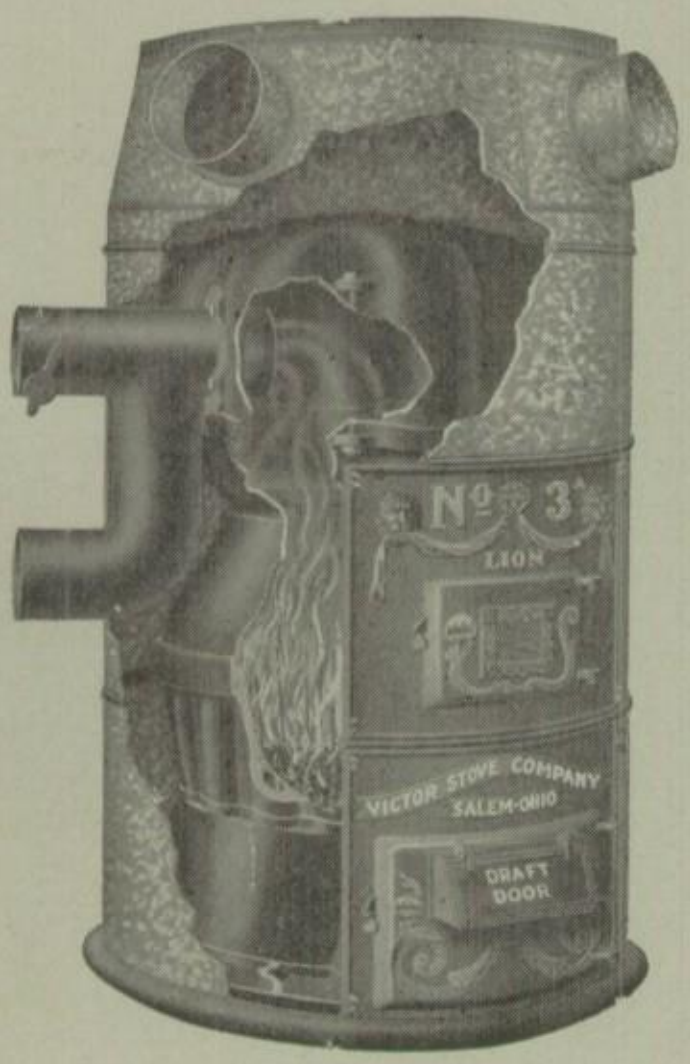

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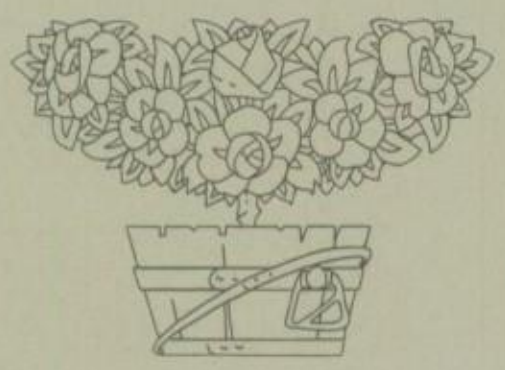

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